The Mapleton Item.

VOL. 2. MAPLETON DEPOT, PA., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1890. NO. 33

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Mapleton & Cassville.

Tri-weekly—Monday, Wednesday, and Friday. Leave Cassville, on each of the above named days, at 7.30 o'clock, a. m., arriving at Mapleton at 11 o'clock, a. m. Returning, leave Mapleton at any time to suit convenience of passengers. Fare, 50 cents. Merchandise carried at reasonable rates. W. A. HIGHT.

Cassville, Pa., July 3, 1889.-tf.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that we have this day purchased of F. E. Weaver sixteen acres, more or less, of wheat in the ground and also one dun colored Alderney cow. All persons are cautioned to not interfere with said property, the same being left to the care of F. E. Weaver.

B. O'CONNOR & SONS.

Mapleton Depot, Oct. 10, 1890.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE ITEM.

A DANISH LEGEND.

BY SUSAN EGBERTSON.

In the long evenings, when the day's work is done and the spinning-wheels whir in the red light of the moss-fires, the Danish people are fond of telling stories. Many of these are tales of the supernatural. Some are traditions which are semihistorical; some love-stories or romances.

One of them, which makes the young people draw nearer to the elders and cast glances over their shoulders, is this:

Out yonder, where the sands are heaped high and where only a few scattered stones and timbers remain, was once the village of Norwig. Yes, this is the fate of villages and towns, and even cities, as well as of the people of the earth—to be buried at last.

Who knows what we might find if we dug down deep enough. The waters washed the rocks away; the sea-wind blew the sand in; the fishermen moved to other places; the well-to-do folk were already gone. There was a church—it crumbled away; the houses rolled on their beams; great white sea-birds live there, and sea-spirits doubtless come ashore, but Norwig is a dream.

Once it was a happy town, full of good pious people, who went to church regularly, who had enough, and were happy. And there lived in their midst an old white headed man, very, very old, who was their pastor. He baptized the children, married the young folk, and ministered to the sick; when any died, he prayed over them. He had no wife or children of his own, and lived in a two roomed house, to which an old servant came every day to cook his meals, wash his linen, and clean all the house.

One day, every body in the village gathered on the shore to watch a vessel anchored not far away. Those who knew about such things said she was a Russian ship, And the fishermen on the water came home at night with tales of strange sounds that they had heard, and how some women sobbed and screamed, and some one else—a man—raved wildly in what to them was an unknown language.

However, at last it was dark, and nothing could be seen but the lamps that hung out against the dark sky like strange planets. Every one went to bed; all was silent. The pastor sat in his little room all alone, writing his next Sunday's sermon. He wrote and wrote, while his candle burnt away. At last only an inch remained of it, and he had nodded off at least three times. So he, also felt that it was time to go to bed, and he did so. The door was shut, but he never thought of bolting it. He threw a fresh piece of peat on the fire, put on his warm night-gown, repeated a prayer, and tucked himself under the swan's-down coverlet. Soon he was asleep, and dreaming a very curious and perplexing dream. In the dream, some one held him by the shoulder. He felt the grip inconvenient, and tried to shake it off in vain. Then he opened his eyes, and was wide awake; but still the clutch continued. A large man stood beside the bed and held him fast. Another bent over him.

"Arise and dress yourself, and come with us," said the man he had first seen.

"I suppose this is a continuation of my dream," said the pastor. "How curiously real it seems!"

"It is no dream," replied the man, who spoke with a strong foreign accent. "Sir pastor you are awake, do not keep us any longer waiting for you, but come—and bring your prayer-book."

"Where do you want me to go?" asked the pastor.

"That you shall know in good time," said the stranger.

"And what do you want me to do?" the pastor again asked.

"That you will learn," said the stranger.

"This is an offence;" said the pastor. "I refuse no service I can offer in the name of God to any man, but I insist upon some reverence for my calling, if not to myself."

"We mean no disrespect, pastor," said the spokesman, "but I assure you time is precious. We only want you to perform certain offices of the church for those who need them, and we will not harm you, unless you refuse to do this. Then, indeed—"

He paused, and uttered some words in a guttural language to his companion, who instantly produced from his bosom a curious sort of pistol, which he exhibited to the pastor with a pantomime which needed no interpretation.

The old man was no coward, but he had no wish to die by violence. Who has?

He a rose up and clad himself.

"I will go with you," he said, "but if what you desire me to do is unholy, I will let you murder me before I will risk my soul."

The spokesman frowned as he uttered these words:

"Each is responsbile for his own soul," he said. "We ask of you nothing which will assail yours. As for what we do, it is none of your business."

They then siezed him, and led him away, each holding an arm.

To his surprise, they took him no further than his own church, and having flung open the door, placed him at the altar. Usually the evening services were performed by the dim light of a few oil-lamps. Now he noticed that in all the sconces along the walls and by the pillars were placed tall wax candles, all lighted. There were flowers on the altar, too, and their perfume filled the air; and some one sat at the organ, and played a strange and curious march. Then the doors opened, and a procession entered in; a tall man, of kingly aspect, led it. Then followed a young man and woman, both very beautiful and very fair. The lady wore the dress of a bride, though not that of a Danish maiden who approached the altar. It was such a costume as the royal brides of Russia wear, covered with pearls and splendid lace, ropes of pearls about the waist, on the arms and on the neck. The bridegroom was as richly costumed. Then followed a train of distinguished personages. They took their places about the altar. It was a vision of splendor such as had never before dawned upon the poor old pastor's eyes.

Then the man who had awakened him, and who seemed to be the only person who understood Danish, addressed him thus;

"Proceed with the ceremony, sir pastor, in the name of God."

The old man opened the well-worn book at the marriage service, and began as usual. When he asked the bride and the bridegroom their names, the interpreter gave him two which the pastor pronounced after him, but never afterward could recall.

The two before him, however, made the responses correctly. Neither of them looked at the other, and each was as pale as death. Two rings were produced by the interpreter, and one was placed on the bride's finger by the groom; the other she placed upon his. The marriage was completed. The pastor pronounced them man and wife. This was certainly no evil task, but a great weight was on his spirits.

And now a strange thing happened; the pastor was seized by the arms once more and led outside of the church; there he was blindfolded, and his hands were also bound behind him. He heard terrible sounds from within—shots, moans and a woman's shriek. Then the doors opened, and a crowd seemed to pass him. There were steps on the porch and on the ground beyond; he felt the folds of garments, and heard the clink of swords. This faded into silence; then he was once more led into the church. The bandage was removed from his eyes, and where the bride and groom had before stood, was now placed a coffin draped in black. The men stood, one at its head, and one at its foot.

"Repeat the burial service," said the man who had hitherto spoken, "and your task is ended."

"I know not who lies there," said the pastor.

"That cannot matter," said the other. Again he spoke in that guttural language which he had before used. Again his fierce companion produced his pistol. The pastor considered after all that to pronounce a burial servic over one dead, however he died, was his duty, and he performed it solemnly. Then the great stone before the altar was turned back: a grave had been dug beneath it. The men placed the coffin there. All was over.

The pastor, more dead than alive, sank into a seat. The man who spoke Danish took from his bosom a purse heavy with gold.

"Pastor," he said, this is your fee."

"Put up your gold," said the good man. "I would not touch it if I were starving."

"As you will" said the other, and laid it on the altar.

Then the door closed with a clang behind the two men, and the pastor, shaking with horror, fled from the place.

He went to the nearest house, and beat upon the door and cried for help. They took him in and comforted him, but believed him mad. However, when daylight came, they dared to accompany him to the church. In fact the story was carried through the village, and the people all flocked thither.

An embroidered purse upon the altar full of broad gold-pieces, the candles guttering in their sockets and traces of displacement in the stones before the altar proved that the old man had neither lost his senses nor had a nightmare. Then they took heart of grace, and lifted the stone. Within lay the coffin. Opening it, they saw the body of a young man with a pistol wound in his forehead.

The pastor bent over it and uttered a cry:

"God's mercy on all of us," he said. "That is the young man I married to the beautiful woman. There is the ring the bride placed upon his finger. It is a foul and hideous murder.

But nothing could bring the poor victim, of Heaven knows what Russian plot, to life again. They re-interred him in the place before the altar. As for the money, they carried it to the seashore.

The Russian ship was already out of sight, but the pastor threw the embroidered purse, heavy with its gold, far out, that it might, if possible, follow them. It would be better to starve than toe at bread bought with that money," he said.

But the traditions say from that time the waves arose higher. The sand blew over the village more thickly. The people found them selve sunhappy there, and left it. And the church began to crumble and fall upon the tomb of the murdered bridegroom, whose history will never be learned. Now it is all gone—church and houses, people and sepulchre; but still the story lives to be told at the Danish firesides on the winter nights, with many others as strange, if not as terrible.—*New York Ledger.*

EVERY WATCH A COMPASS.

How the Cardinal Points Can be Ascertained From It.

A few days ago I was standing by an American gentleman, when I expressed a wish to know which point was north. He at once pulled out his watch, looked at it and pointed to the north. I asked him if he had a compass attached to his watch. "All watches," he replied "are compasses."

Then he explained to me how this was. Point the hour hand to the sun, and the south is exactly half way between the hour and figure XII on the watch. For instance, suppose it is four o'clock. Point the hand indicating 4 to the sun, and II on the watch is exactly south. Suppose that it is 8 o'clock, point the hand indicating 8 to the sun, and the figure X on the watch is due south.

My American friend was quite surprised that I did not know this. Thinking that very possible I was ignorant of a thing everyone else knew, and happening to meet Mr. Stanley, I asked that eminent traveler whether he was aware of this mode of discovering the points of the compass. He said he had never heard of it, I presume, therefore, that the world is in the same state of ignorance. Amalfi is proud of having been the home of the inventor of the compass. I do not know what town boasts of my American friend as a citizen.—*London Truth.*

THERE are four hundred and thirteen species of trees to be found within the limits of the United States, sixteen of which, when perfectly seasoned, will sink in water. The heaviest of these is the black iron wood, found only in southern Florida, which is thirty per cent. heavier than water. Of the other fifteen, is the lignum vitæ, and the mangrove. All these species heavier than water belong to tropical Florida or in the arid West or Southwest.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

WHAT BENNIE SAID.

Bennie had eaten an orange,
And a smile his sweet face wore;
He had eaten apples many a time,
But never an orange before.

"Oh, it was gold!" he told me;
Then naively added he:
"Mamma picked all the apple-seeds
Ont of the orange for me!"

STORY OF A DOVE.

A Massachusetts young woman reports that she saw an unusual attendant in a church in a rural Maine town which she visited during the past summer. Hearing the cooing of a dove she looked around and saw a white dove perched on the organ and listening to the music with great appreciation. She learned afterwards that the dove had been a regular attendant at the church for eight or ten years, being attracted by the music, of which it was very fond. It was twelve years old, and was the pet of a woman who lived near. After church the dove was taken to a Sunday school class, and seemed to enjoy the proceedings—[New York Witness.

A ROYAL PICKPOCKET.

Frederick the Great rang his bell for his page to attend him, but no page appeared. Again and again he rang, but still the summons was disregarded, and the monarch, opening his door and passing into the ante-chamber, found the heedless page asleep in a chair.

The corner of a letter was projecting from the youth's pocket, and his royal highness, probably thinking it was a love letter, and that it would afford him some amusement, quietly abstracted it and began to read the contents.

It turned out, however, to be a letter from the mother of the page, fervently thanking her son for his kindness in remitting to her a large portion of his salary.

The king was so gratified at this instance of filial affection that he inclosed a large sum of money in the letter and returned it to the pocket of his page, who slept on, oblivious of either his royal master's larceny or generosity.—Brooklyn Citizen.

"SING A SONG OF SIXPENCE."

"The four and twenty blackbirds represents twenty-four hours. The bottom of the pie is the world, the top crust is the sky that overarches it. The opening of the pie is day dawn, when the birds begin to sing, and surely such a sight is a 'dainty dish to set before a king.'

"The king, who is represented as sitting in his parlor counting his money, is the sun; while the gold pieces that slip through his fingers are golden sunshine. The queen, who sits in the dark kitchen, is the moon, and the honey with which she regales herself is the moonlight.

"The industrious maid, who is in the garden at work before the king—the sun—has risen, is the day dawn, and the clothes she hangs out are the clouds, while the bird which so tragically ends the song by 'nipping off her nose' is the hour of sunset. So we have the whole day—in a pie."

THE SPIDER'S APPETITE.

It is not everybody who knows how much a spider can eat. Most of us have derived amusement, and perhaps instruction, from watching the subtle arrangements and devices of the little tactician with a view to catch some dainty little insect, and many of us would know exactly where to place this interesting creature in the classification of animal life, but probably very few of us have any idea what a voracious gourmand the spider is. A gentleman, scientifically inclined and luxuriating in the rare possession of leisure, has recently given to the world some very curious and startling statements as regards the voracious appetite.

He captured a spider and kept it in confinement, supplying it liberally with food and carefully recording his observations. He estimated that the creature ate four times its weight for breakfast, nine times its weight for dinner, thirteen times its weight for supper, finishing up with an ounce of food. In the same proportion a man of average weight would demolish an ox for breakfast, two more for dinner, a couple of bullocks, eight sheep and four pigs for supper, and then a hundredweight of fish to prepare the way for an aldermanic banquet before retiring to bed.—[Picayune.

Elephants at Work.

The Hon. Carter H. Harrison, in his "Race with the Sun," describes a visit to some timber-yards and saw-mills in Rangoon, where he saw what he calls the lions of the city—the working elephants. The lumber is not sawed into boards, but the slab is taken off and the good stuff left in the form of a square timber. The logs are many of them three feet in diameter and 30 or forty feet long. These the elephants draw from the river, and pile in systematic order. Then, when they are needed, they roll them to the ways and assist in adjusting them for the saw.

After the log is cut the elephant goes among the machinery, takes the slabs away, and carries the good timber and piles it up or lays it gently upon the ox-carts to be hauled off.

While we were present a carpenter wanted lumber from a particular log which was under several others. One of the monsters rolled the upper logs off and pushed the chosen stick to the mill. The way was not clear—the log butted against the others. He pushed these aside and guided his piece through them with a sagacity almost human.

His stick became wedged. He pushed and tugged; it would not budge, but at a whispered word from the mahout and the promise of nice food he bent to it. Still it stuck. With a whistle audible for half a mile, he got on his knees, straightened out his hind legs, and put his whole force into a push. He was successful. We could almost read his satisfaction, in the gentle flaps of his huge ears and the graceful curve of his proboscis as he put it up to the mounted mahout, asking for his reward.

Sticks more than two feet thick and twenty feet long are lifted bodily upon the great ivories, and are then carried off and laid upon the gangways so gently as not to make a jar. We saw one of the elephants carrying such a timber along a path not three feet wide among masses of loose logs.

He had to plant his fore feet upon the logs, and thus walk a considerable distance. He looked as if he were walking upon his hind legs. The corner of a frail little bamboo hut stood in his way. He lifted the log over the roof and bent his body so that his sides gently scraped the corner of the house and did not shake it. A hundredth part of his weight would have caused it to topple from its pile foundation.

How She Drove.

Wagon loaded with building stone going up Cass avenue on the righ hand side. Two women in a phaeton coming down Cass avenue on the left-hand side. Horses meet head to head and stop.

Lady Driver—Say!

Wagon Driver—Well?

"W-what do you mean?"

"What do you mean?"

"Why don't you turn out?"

"Why don't you?"

"It isn't my place to."

"And it isn't mine."

"Yes, it is, you are on the wrong side."

"Beg your pardon. The law says keep to the right."

"But I'm to the right."

"No ma'am you're to the left."

"Mrs. Smith, which is my right hand?" she asked of her companion.

"Why this one."

"Then I'm wrong?"

"Certainly."

"Well, I don't care! He ought to know that I don't know how to drive and am almost scar't to death and that I've run into three grocery wagons already this morning. You cluck and I'll pull, and we'll turn out; but that man is no gentleman. I don't believe he ever went through college."

Castles in the Air.

Real Estate Man—Well, I'm going West next week to locate the town of Hopkins.

Investor—Why, my dear man, what do you mean? I've bought and paid for two blocks in the centre of the town.

Real Estate Man—That's all right. I'm going out there now to find a good location for it. All the lots are sold. —[New York Herald.

That which is easy to do, though it may be worth doing, is not so important as that which is hard and disagreeable, and which therefore finds fewer workers.

Endurance.

How much the heart may bear, and yet not break!
How much the flesh may suffer and not die!
I question much if any pain or ache
Of soul or body brings our end more nigh.
Death choses his own time; till that is worn
All evils may be borne.

We shrink and shudder at the surgeon's knife,
Each nerve recoiling from the cruel steel,
Whose edge seems searching for the quivering life;
Yet to our sense the bitter pangs reveal
That still, although the trembling flesh be torn,
This, also, can be borne.

We see a sorrow rising in our way,
And try to flee from the approaching ill,
We seek some small escape—we weep and pray,
But when the blow falls, then our hearts are still—
Not that the pain is of its sharpness shorn,
But think it must be borne.

We wind our life about another life,
We hold it closer, dearer than our own;
Anon it faints and falls in deadly strife,
Leaving us stunned, and stricken, and alone;
But ah! we do not die with those we mourn;
This, also, can be borne.

Behold, we live through all things, famine, thirst,
Bereavement, pain; all grief and misery,
All woe and sorrow; life inflicts its worst
On soul and body, but we cannot die,
Though we be sick, and tired, and faint, and worn;
Lo! all things can be borne.

HUMOROUS.

No man is as good at home as his picture looks in a neighbor's album.

If one cannot go to sleep, why not wait patiently for sleep to come to him.

Teacher—My little girl, what must you do to be forgiven? Little Girl—Sin, sir.

The finest young ladies' seminary in this country is noted for its miss-management.

No matter how deaf a man may be elsewhere, he can always have a hearing in court.

A good jest is like a diamond. Its sparkle is often the result of much patient grinding.

It seems to be easier to be a Napoleon of Finance than to pay one hundred cents on a dollar.

Potts—I can tell plush from seal two blocks away. Watts—How? Potts—By the way the wearer carries her head.

Philanthropist—I suppose this laziness is bred in you fellows. Tramp—Not by a big sight. I'm as empty as a vacuum.

Mrs. Wrangle—If you keep on staying out so late you'll kill yourself. Mr. Wrangle—Then I'll still be your late husband.

"Ten dimes make one dollar," said the schoolmaster. "Now go on, sir. Ten dollars make one—what?" "They make one mighty glad these times."

A scandal-monger is a person who talks to our neighbors about us. An entertaining talker is a person who tells us mean stories about our neighbors.

The man who howls loudest about the "equality of man" is invariably the man who is most firmly convinced that the world contains no one equal to himself.

Little girl (reading about poor King Henry the First): "After the death of his son he never smiled again——" (Pause.) But, ma, what did he do when they tickled him?

Mrs. Hojack—So Harry Ransom is to lead Miss Ophelia to the altar, is he? Hojack—If he is there will be a radical change in affairs. She has been leading him so far.

Mrs. Faddle—Thomas, if you were to meet a Knight of the Bath in English society how would you address him? Mr. Faddle—It would depend on whether it was soap or towels that I wanted.

Sergeant in the Instruction Hour—You see, the barrel is the most important part of the gun, for the inner part of it gives direction to the ball, while the outer part of it gives the weapon the requisite length.

"Father," said the young man who had been severely lectured, "I have done my best." "Yes," said the old gentleman, "when I think of your facility in the line of blunders I am disposed to conclude that you have. You have done nothing."

SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR NOVEMBER 23.

Lesson Text: "Jesus Crucified," Luke xxiii., 33-47—Golden Text: Isaiah liii., 16—Commentary.

33. "And when they were come to the place, which is called Calvary, there they crucified Him, and the malefactors, one on the right hand and the other on the left." Our last lesson left Him in their hands to do their pleasure with Him; and after the scourging and mocking we see the cross laid brutally on that torn and bleeding back, and He goes forth bearing His csoss (John xix., 17.) While it is not said that He fainted under it, the fact that they turned Simon the Cyrenian about, and compelled him to bear it after Jesus (verse 26), looks as if He may have sunk beneath it, or, perhaps, stumbled through weakness or loss of blood. Then hear Him as He says to the women who follow, "Weep not for Me, but for yourselves and your children" (verse 28). And see the two malefactors each bearing his cross. Thus follow to Calvary or Golgotha, the place of a skull (Matt. xxvii., 33). And now see the three crosses, each bearing its living, dying, agonizing burden; on either side an evil doer suffering justly, but in the midst the Holy Jesus suffering the just for the unjust. Gaze intently upon Him suffering there for you until you get a truly broken and contrite heart because of your sins.

34. "Then said Jesus, 'Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do.' And they parted His raiment and cast lots." Can you see Him stripped of His raiment, laid down upon the cross, the nails driven through His quivering flesh, and then hear Him pray, "Father, forgive them." As you see and hear all this let your heart say, "Oh, my soul, see what He suffered for you, and never cease to thank Him for it; see His compassion for His murderers, and in like manner pray for them that despitefully use you.

35. "And the people stood beholding. And the rulers also with them derided Him, saying, He saved others, let Him save Himself, if He be Christ, the chosen of God." Their cruelty knows no bounds; they have now done their worst; they have crucified Him, but they cannot cease; and as He hangs in greatest physical agony upon the cruel cross they deride Him. He could have saved Himself if He had wished. Not all the power of men or devils could have harmed Him unless He had permitted it.

36. "And the soldiers also mocked Him, coming to Him and offering Him vinegar." The sufferings and death of Christ reveal the hearts of men—the true children of God, who in trial forsake Him; the professor only, who, being tempted, sells Him; those highest in religious things, who, being only hypocrites, hate reality; those highest in temporal power, who know nothing of eternal realities and care only to please people; the irreligious (as these soldiers), who care for none of these things, and the offscouring of the earth suffering just punishment for their crimes—all have their hearts revealed by the cross of Christ.

37. "And saying, If Thou be the King of the Jews save Thyself." They could not understand a King who had no followers and seemed to have no power. They knew nothing of the powers unseen by mortal eyes; horses and chariots of fire were things they had never seen nor known about; legions of Roman soldiers they had seen, but legions of angels, never.

38. "And a superscription also was written over Him, in letters of Greek and Latin and Hebrew, This is the King of the Jews." The chief priests objected to this, and wished Pilate to write, "He said, I am King of the Jews" (John xix., 21); but Pilate insisted on keeping it as he had written it. Thus to Jews and Gentiles in all the languages of the Roman empire was proclaimed the fact that this crucified One was a king; and by the three languages we are reminded that He was King not only of the Jews, but of all nations (Zech. ix., 9; Ps. lxxxvi., 9).

39. And one of the malefactors which were hanged railed on Him, saying: If Thou be Christ save Thyself and us." Rulers, soldiers and malefactors all utter the same taunt, "Save thyself." When Satan spoke through Peter it was to the same effect, "Pity thyself" (Matt. xvi., 22, margin); and in this oft-repeated cry we recognize the same adversary in each (Cor. iv., 11).

40. "But the other answering, rebuked him, saying, Dost not thou fear God, seeing thou art in the same condemnation?" Hardened, indeed, must have been the heart of this condemned man, who, knowing that he must very soon meet God in the spirit world, railed even to the last; but people are still known to go to their execution cursing God to the last, so hardened may the heart of sinful man become.

41. "And we indeed justly; for we receive the due reward of our deeds; but this man hath done nothing amiss." Another testimony to the innocence of "This Man." We have heard it from Judas, from Pilate, from Pilate's wife, indirectly from Herod, and now from the thief on the cross. How he came to this knowledge we are not told, but we rejoice in his added testimony.

42. "And he said unto Jesus, Lord, remember me when Thou comest into Thy kingdom." This is grand. Not only does he confess himself a justly punished wicked man, but he confesses that the man at his side is an innocent man suffering unjustly; that notwithstanding all that has been done to Him and said to Him He is really a king and has a kingdom; and he humbly asks to be remembered in that kingdom.

43. "And Jesus said unto him, Verily I say unto thee, to-day shalt thou be with Me in Paradise." What a trophy for Christ to display among the redeemed! What a redemption for this malefactor to obtain! He saves others; yes, even to the uttermost, but He saves not Himself.

44. "And it was about the sixth hour, and there was a darkness over all the earth until the ninth hour." He was crucified at the third hour (Mark xv., 25), which would be about 9 o'clock. At the sixth hour or 12 o'clock this darkness set in, which continued till He died at 3 o'clock. The sun refused to shine longer upon such a scene; earth put on mourning.

45. "And the sun was darkened, and the veil of the temple was rent in the midst." The veil was a symbol of His body or flesh. As in tabernacle and temple, the veil concealed the glory of God; so during all His stay on earth the mortal body of Christ concealed within it the glory of God.

46. "And when Jesus had cried with a loud voice, He said, Father, into Thy hands I commend My spirit; and having said thus He gave up the ghost." This is the last of His seven sayings on the cross. For the others in the order of utterance see verses 34, 43; John xix., 25, 27; Matt. xxvii., 46; John xix., 28, 30. They tell of forgiveness, Paradise, provision for our need while here and the infinite cost at which all has been purchased. The last confirms the fact of life apart from the body or conscious existence after death.

47. "Now when the centurion saw what was done, he glorified God, saying, Certainly this was a righteous man." Yet another testimony to the innocence of the Lord Jesus Christ in addition to those mentioned in verse 41. We hope the centurion truly believed on Him, but we are not told.—*Lesson Helper.*

LATER NEWS.

HENRY D. MINOT, of Boston, Mass., and Mrs. S. H. Angel, of Washington, D. C., were killed and more than a score were injured in a collision on the Pennsylvania Railroad at New Florence, Penn.

THREE Italians were killed and seven other Italians seriously injured in a collision between two gravel trains at East Buffalo, N. Y.

THE Wertheimer building, San Francisco, Cal., was burned, the loss being $250,000.

THE business portion of the town of Burton, Ohio, has been destroyed by fire. The loss was heavy and the insurance light.

JUDGE DAVID R. MCLEAN, ex-President of a savings bank at Savannah, Mo., has been sentenced to two years' imprisonment for swindling the depositors out of $100,000.

COMMODORE GEORGE DEWEY, Chief of the Bureau of Equipment, in his annual report to the Secretary of the Navy, says that during the last fiscal year sixty-five vessels have been wholly or partially equipped at a cost of $593,986 and coal for ship's use, and four equipment shops have been purchased at a cost of $451,693.

THE State Department has been cabled that John D. Delille, the American Consul at Bristol, England, is dead.

THE Cuban Government has issued a circular offering a reward of $10,000 for the capture of the notorious bandit chief, Manuel Garcia, and $5000 for the capture of each of his companions.

THE forces of President Bogran, of Honduras, and the revolutionary General Sanchez have fought near Tegucigalpa. Bogran's troops were victorious. The rebellion headed by General Longinos Sanchez is practically ended.

LUTHERSBURG, a small Pennsylvania village of about four hundred souls, six miles from Dubois, was almost entirely destroyed by fire. Every store but one was burned. The loss is about $40,000, with little insurance.

THE organized band of tramp outlaws that terrorized the inhabitants of the Schuylkill Valley in Pennsylvania last fall and winter has resumed operations, after suspension during the summer. Within the past fortnight they have been accused of eleven incendiary fires, eighteen burglaries and one highway robbery. These outrages have all been perpetrated within a radius of thirty miles of Reading.

LEONARD GARDNER died at South Weymouth, Mass., of paralysis, aged eighty-one. He was a distinguished mathematician, and a few years ago astonished the most eminent astronomers by his calculations of the transit of Venus.

CHARLES JONES, a brother of the Rev. Sam P. Jones, the Evangelist, shot Jim Young, colored, three times at Cartersville, Ga. He died in twenty-five minutes. Jones is in jail.

THE launching of two steel vessels at West Superior, Wis., intended for the Atlantic coast trade, was a notable event and was witnessed by 10,000 spectators, including shipbuilders from all parts of the country. The vessels are known as "whalebacks."

P. T. SMITH, an old farmer of Utica, Ill., who had for some time been jealous of his wife, aged fifty years, shot and killed her a few mornings ago. He then lay beside her corpse and blew his own brains out. He was a notorious, desperate character, having killed four men.

DEPUTY SHERIFF J. P. GILES, of Harlan County, Ky., was killed at Rose Hill, W. Va., Mr. Giles was trying to arrest two men and killed them both. Their friends then shot him.

GENERAL CONVERSE STARKWEATHER, a veteran of the late war, died in Washington. He was born in Cooperstown, N. Y., in 1830.

SECRETARY OF WAR PROCTOR'S annual report was made public.

SECRETARY RUSK, of the Agricultural Department, claims that not a single case of pleuro-pneumonia exists in the United States to-day.

A SOLICITOR named Mayhew, doing business at Westminster, England, has absconded, leaving liabilities of $655,000. His assets amount to only $900.

NOVEL TRAIN ROBBERY.

A Sneak Thief Opens Safes and Gets Away With $12,000.

Two night trains on the Georgia Railroad, one leaving Atlanta for Augusta, at 11:50 o'clock, and the other leaving Augusta for Atlanta at the same hour, were robbed on a recent night. The Southern Express Company takes no way packages, and the messengers sleep on cots in the express car. The train leaving Augusta was robbed of about $40.

Messenger Ficklen is a heavy loser, a telegram from Atlanta saying that his packages amounted to $12,000. Ficklen says he must have been robbed between Conyers, which is about thirty miles from Atlanta, and Oconee bridge, about eighty miles from Atlanta. He was asleep on a cot in his car, and the robber must have entered the door next to the engine. Ficklen's key was in his vest pocket, which hung on the wall. One package could not be got into the safe and lay alongside. In the morning when Ficklen reached Augusta his key was missing. After two hours' search, failing to discover it, his safe was broken open, and it was then discovered that he was robbed. Both robberies were evidently the work of the same man, who probably knew the run of the road. The trains were not stopped, the robber mounting them at a station quietly, and doing his work and getting off afterward.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject: "Among the Bedouins."

TEXT: *"Forasmuch as thou knowest how we are to encamp in the wilderness."*—Num. x., 31.

Night after night we have slept in tent in Palestine. There are large villages of Bedouins without a house, and for three thousand years the people of those places have lived in black tents, made out of dyed skins, and when the winds and storms wore out and tore loose those coverings others of the same kind took their places.

Noah lived in a tent; Abraham in a tent. Jacob pitched his tent on the mountain. Isaac pitched his tent in the valley. Lot pitched his tent toward Sodom. In a tent the woman Jael nailed Sisera, the general, to the ground, first having given him sour milk called "leben" as a soporific to make him sleep soundly, that being the effect of such nutrition, as modern travelers can testify. The Syrian army in a tent. The ancient battle shout was "To your tents, O Israel!" Paul was a tent maker. Indeed, Isaiah, magnificently poetic, indicates that all the human race live under a blue tent when he says God "stretcheth out the heavens as a curtain and spreadeth them out as a tent to dwell in," and Hezekiah compares death to the striking of a tent, saying, "My age is removed from me as a shepherd's tent."

In our tent in Palestine to-night I hear something I never heard before and hope never to hear again. It is the voice of a hyena amid the rocks near by. When you may have seen this monster putting his month between the iron bars of a menagerie he is a captive, and he gives a humiliated and suppressed cry. But yonder in the midnight on a throne of rocks he has nothing to fear, and he utters himself in a loud, resounding, terrific, almost supernatural sound, splitting up the darkness into a deeper midnight. It begins with a howl and ends with a sound something like a horse's whining. In the hyena's voice are defiance and strength and bloodthirstiness and crunch of broken bones and death.

I am glad to say that for the most part Palestine is clear of beasts of prey. The leopards, which Jeremiah says cannot change their spots, have all disappeared, and the lions that once were common all through this land, and used by all the prophets for illustrations of cruelty and wrath, have retreated before the discharges of gunpowder, of which they have an indescribable fear. But for the most part Palestine is what it originally was. With the one exception of a wire thread reaching from Joppa to Jerusalem and from Jerusalem to Nazareth and from Nazareth to Tiberias and from Tiberias to Damascus, that one nerve of civilization, the telegraphic wire (for we found ourselves only a few minutes off from Brooklyn and New York while standing by Lake Galilee), with that one exception Palestine is just as it always was.

Nothing surprised me so much as the persistence of everything. A sheep or horse falls dead, and though the sky may one minute before be clear of all wings in five minutes after the skies are black with eagles cawing, screaming, plunging, fighting for room, contending for largest morsels of the extinct quadruped. Ah, now I understand the force of Christ's illustration when He said: "Wheresoever the carcass is there will the eagles be gathered together." The longevity of those eagles is wonderful. They live fifty and sixty and sometimes a hundred years. Ah, that explains what David meant when he said: "Thy youth is renewed like the eagle's." I saw a shepherd with the folds of his coat far bent outward, and I wondered what was contained in that amplitude of apparel, and I said to the dragoman: "What has that shepherd got under his coat?" And the dragoman said: "It is a very young lamb he is carrying; it is too young and too weak and too cold to keep up with the flock." At that moment I saw the lamb put its head out from the shepherd's bosom and I said: "There it is now. Isaiah's description of the tenderness of God—he shall gather the lambs with his arm and carry them in his bosom."

Passing by a village home, in the Holy Land, about noon I saw a great crowd in and around a private house, and I said to the dragoman: "David, what is going on there?" He said: "Somebody has recently died there, and their neighbors go in for several days after to sit down and weep with the bereaved." There it is, I said, the old scriptural custom, "And many of the Jews came to Martha and Mary, to comfort them concerning their brother." Early in the morning passing by a cemetery in the Holy Land I saw among the graves about fifty women dressed in black, and they were crying: "Oh, my child!" "Oh, my husband!" "Oh, my father!" "Oh, my mother!" Our dragoman told us that every morning, very early for three mornings after a burial, the women go to the sepulcher, and after that every week very early for a year. As I saw this group just after daybreak I said: "There it is again, the same old custom referred to in Luke, the evangelist, where he says, 'Certain women which were early in the sepulcher.'"

But here we found ourselves at Jacob's well, the most famous well in history, most distinguished for two things, because it belonged to the old patriarch after whom it was named, and for the wonderful things which Christ said, seated on this well curb, to the Samaritan woman. We dismount from our horses in a drizzling rain, and our dragoman, climbing up to the well over the slippery stones, stumbles and frightens us all by nearly falling into it. I measured the well at the top and found it six feet from edge to edge. Some grass and weeds and thorny growths overhang it. In one place the roof is broken through. Large stones embank the wall on all sides.

Our dragoman took pebbles and dropped them in, and from the time they left his hand to the instant they clicked on the bottom you could hear it was deep, though not as deep as once, for every day travelers are applying the same test, and though in the time of Maundrell, the traveler, the well was a hundred and sixty-five feet deep, now it is only seventy-five. So great is the curiosity of the world to know about that well that during the dry season a Captain Anderson descended into this well, at one place the sides so close he had to put his hands over his head in order to get through, and then he fainted away and lay at the bottom of the well as though dead, until hours after recovery he came to the surface.

It is not like other wells digged down to a fountain that fills it, but a reservoir to catch the falling rains, and to that Christ refers when speaking to the Samaritan woman about a spiritual supply He said He would, if asked, have given her "living water," that is, water from a flowing spring in distinction from the water of the well, which was rain water. But why did Jacob make a reservoir there when there is plenty of water all around and abundance of springs and fountains and seemingly no need of that reservoir? Why did Jacob go to the vast expense of boring and digging a well perhaps two hundred feet deep as first completed, when, by going a little way off, he could have water from other fountains at little or no expense? Ah, Jacob was wise. He wanted his own well. Quarrels and wars might arise with other tribes and the supply of water might be cut off, so the shovels and pickaxes and boring instruments were ordered, and the well of nearly four thousand years ago was sunk through the solid rock.

When Jacob thus wisely insisted on having his own well he taught us not to be unnecessarily dependent on others. Independence of business character, independence of moral character, independence of religious character. Have your own well of grace, your own well of courage, your own well of divine supply. If you are an invalid you have a right to be dependent on others. But if God has given you good health, common sense and two eyes and two ears and two hands and two feet, He equipped you for independence of all the universe except Himself. If He had meant you to be dependent on others you would have been built with a cord around your waist to tie fast to somebody else. No; you are built with common sense to fashion your own opinions, with eyes to find your own way, with ears to select your own music, with hands to fight your own battles. There is only one being in the universe whose advice you need and that is God. Have your own well and the Lord will fill it. Dig it if need be through two hundred feet of solid rock. Dig it with your pen, or dig it with your yard stick, or dig it with your shovel, or dig it with your Bible.

In my small way I never accomplished anything for God or the church, or the world, or my family, or myself, except in contradiction to human advice and in obedience to divine counsel. God knows everything, and what is the use of going for advice to human beings who know so little that no one but the all seeing God can realize how little it is? I suppose that when Jacob began to dig this well on which we are sitting this noontide people gathered around and said, "What a useless expense you are going to, when rolling down from yonder Mount Gerizim and down from yonder Mount Ebal and out yonder in the valley is plenty of water!" "Oh,' replied Jacob, "that is all true, but suppose my neighbors should get angered against me and cut off my supply of mountain beverage, what would I do, and what would my family do, and what would my flocks and herds do? Forward, ye brigade of pickaxes and crowbars, and go down into the depths of these rocks and make me independent of all except Him who fills the bottles of the clouds! I must have my own well!"

Young man, drop cigars and cigarettes and wine cups and the Sunday excursions, and build your own house, and have your own wardrobe, and be your own capitalist!

"Why, I have only five hundred dollars income a year!" says some one. Then spend four hundred dollars of it in living, and ten per cent. of it, or fifty dollars, in benevolence, and the other fifty in beginning to dig your own well. Or if you have a thousand dollars a year spend eight hundred dollars of it in living, ten per cent., or one hundred dollars, in benevolence, and the remaining one hundred in beginning to dig your own well. The largest bird that ever flew through the air was hatched out of one egg, and the greatest estate was brooded out of one dollar.

I suppose when Jacob began to dig this well, on whose curb we are now seated this December noon, it was a dry season then as now, and some one comes up and says: "Now Jacob, suppose you get the well fifty feet deep or two hundred feet deep and there should be no water to fill it, would you not feel silly?" People passing along the road and looking down from Mount Gerizim or Mount Ebal near by would laugh and say: "That is Jacob's well, a great hole in the rock, illustrating the man's folly." Jacob replied: "There never has been a well in Palestine or any other country that once thoroughly dug was not sooner or later filled from the clouds, and this will be no exception."

For months after Jacob had completed the well people went by, and out of respect for the deluded old man put their hand over their mouth to hide a snicker, and the well remained as dry as the bottom of a kettle that had been hanging over the fire for three hours. But one day the sun was drawing water, and the wind got round to the east and it began to drizzle, and then great drops splashed all over the well curb, and the heavens opened their reservoir and the rainy season poured its floods for six weeks, and there came maidens to the well with empty pails and carried them away full, and the camels thrust their mouths into the troughs and were satisfied, and the water was in the well three feet deep, and fifty feet deep, and two hundred feet deep, and all the Bedouins of the neighborhood and all the passersby realized that Jacob was wise in having his own well. My hearer, it is your part to dig your own well, and it is God's part to fill it. You do your part and He will do His part.

Much is said about "good luck," but people who are industrious and self denying almost always have good luck. You can afford to be laughed at because of your application and economy, for when you get your well dug and filled it will be your turn to laugh.

But look up from this famous well and see two mountains and the plain between them, on which was gathered the largest religious audience that ever assembled on earth, about five hundred thousand people. Mount Gerizim, about eight hundred feet high, on one side, and on the other Mount Ebal, the former called the Mount of Blessing and the latter called the Mount of Cursing. At Joshua's command six tribes stood on Mount Gerizim and read the blessings for keeping the law, and six tribes stood on Mount Ebal reading the curses for breaking the law, while the five hundred thousand people on the plain cried Amen with an emphasis that must have made the earth tremble. "I do not believe that," says some one, "for those mountain tops are two miles apart, and how could a voice be heard from top to top?" My answer is that while the tops are two miles apart, the bases of the mountains are only half a mile apart, and the tribes stood on the sides of the mountains, and the air is so clear and the acoustic qualities of this great natural amphitheatre so perfect that voices can be distinctly heard from mountain to mountain, as has been demonstrated by travelers fifty times in the last fifty years.

Can you imagine anything more thrilling and sublime and overwhelming than what transpired on those two mountain sides, and in the plain between, when the responsive service went on and thousands of voices on Mount Gerizim cried, "Blessed shalt thou be in the city, and blessed shalt thou be in the fields, blessed shall be thy basket and thy store," and then from Mount Ebal, thousands of voices responded, crying: "Cursed be he that removeth his neighbor's landmark! Cursed be he that maketh the blind to wander out of the way," and then there rolled up from all the spaces between the mountains that one word with which the devout of earth close their prayers and the glorified of heaven finish their doxologies, "Amen! Amen!"—that scene only to be surpassed by the times which are coming, when the churches and the academies of music and the auditoriums of earth, no longer large enough to hold the worshipers of God; the parks, the mountain sides, the great natural amphitheatres of the valleys, shall be filled with the outpouring populations of the earth and mountain shall reply to mountain, as Mount Gerizim to Mount Ebal, and all the people between shall ascribe riches and honor and glory and dominion and victory to God the Lamb, and there shall arise an amen like the booming of the heavens mingling with the thunder of the seas.

On and on we ride, until now we have come to Shiloh, a dead city on a hill surrounded by rocks, sheep, goats, olive gardens and vineyards. Here good Eli fell backward and broke his neck, and lay dead at the news from his bad boys, Phineas and Hophni; and life is not worth living after one's children have turned out badly, and more fortunate was Eli, instantly expiring under such tidings, than those parents who, their children recreant and profligate, live on with broken hearts to see them going down into deeper and deeper plunge. There are fathers and mothers here to-day to whom death would be happy release because of their recreant sons. And if there be recreant sons here present, and your parents be far away, why not bow your head in repentance, and at the close of this service go to the telegraph office and put it on the wing of the lightning that you have turned from your evil ways? Before another twenty-four hours have passed take your feet off the sad hearts of the old homestead. Home to thy God, O prodigal!

Many, many letters do I get in purport saying: My son is in your cities; we have not heard from him for some time; we fear something is wrong; hunt him up and say a good word to him; his mother is almost crazy about him; he is a child of many prayers. But how can I hunt him up unless he be in this audience? Where are you, my boy? On the main floor, or on this platform, or in these boxes, or in these great galleries? Where are you? Lift your right hand. I have a message from home. Your father is anxious about you; your mother is praying for you. Your God is calling for you. Or will you wait until Eli falls back lifeless, and the heart against which you lay in infancy ceases to beat? What a story to tell in eternity that you killed her? My God! Avert that catastrophe!

But I turn from this Shiloh of Eli's sudden decease under bad news from his boys and find close by what is called the "Meadow of the Feast." While this ancient city was in the height of its prosperity on this "Meadow of the Feast" there was an annual ball, where the maidens of the city amid clapping cymbals and a blare of trumpets danced in glee, upon which thousands of spectators gazed. But no dance since the world stood ever broke up in such a strange way as the one the Bible describes. One night while by the light of the lamps and torches these gayieties went on, two hundred Benjamites, who had been hidden behind the rocks and among the trees, dashed upon the scene. They came not to injure or destroy, but wishing to set up household of their own, the women of their own land having been slain in battle, by preconcerted arrangement each one of the two hundred Benjamites seized the one whom he chose for the queen of his home and carried her away to large estate and beautiful residence, for these two hundred Benjamites had inherited the wealth of a nation.

As to-day near Shiloh we look at the "Meadow of the Feast," where the maidens danced that night, and at the mountain gorge up which the Benjamites carried their brides, we bethink ourselves of the better land and the better times in which we live, when such scenes are an impossibility, and amid orderly groups and with prayer and benediction, and breath of orange blossoms, and the roll of the wedding march, marriage is solemnized and with oath recorded in heaven, two immortals start arm in arm on a journey to last until death do them part. Upon every such marriage altar may there come the blessing of Him "who setteth the solitary in families!" Side by side on the path of life! Side by side in their graves! Side by side in heaven!

But we must this afternoon, our last day before reaching Nazareth, pitch our tent on the most famous battlefield of all time—the plain of Esdraelon. What must have been the feelings of the Prince of Peace as He crossed it on the way from Jerusalem to Nazareth? Not a flower blooms there but has in its veins the inherited blood of flowers that drank the blood of fallen armies. Hardly a foot of ground that has not at some time been gullied with war chariots or trampled with the hoofs of cavalry.

It is a plain reaching from the Mediterranean to the Jordan. Upon it look down the mountains of Tabor and Gilboa and Carmel. Through its rages at certain seasons the river Kishon, which swept down the armies of Sisera, the battle occurring in November when there is almost always a shower of meteors, so that the "stars in their courses" were said to have fought against Sisera. Through this plain drove Jehu, and the iron chariots of the Canaanites, scythed at the hubs of the wheels, hewing down their awful swathes of death, thousands in a minute. The Syrian armies, the Turkish armies, the Egyptian armies again and again trampled it. There they career across it. David and Joshua and Godfrey and Richard Cœur de Lion and Baldwin and Saladin—a plain not only famous for the past, but famous because the Bible says the great decisive battle of the world will be fought there---the battle of Armageddon.

To me the plain was the more absorbing because of the desperate battles here and in regions round in which the holy cross—the very two pieces of wood on which Jesus was supposed to have been crucified—was carried as a standard at the head of the Christian host, and that night closing my eyes in my tent on the plain of Esdraelon—for there are some things we can see better with eyes shut than open—the scenes of that ancient war come before me. The twelfth century was closing and Saladin at the head of eighty thousand mounted troops was crying: "Ho! for Jerusalem!" "Ho! for all Palestine!" and before them everything went down, but not without unparalleled resistance. In one place one hundred and thirty Christians were surrounded by many thousands of furious Mohammedans. For one whole day the one hundred and thirty held out against these thousands. Tennyson's "six hundred," when "some one had blundered," were eclipsed by these one hundred and thirty fighting for the holy cross. They took hold of the lances which had pierced them with death wounds, and pulling them out of their own breasts and sides hurled them back again at the enemy.

On went the fight until all but one Christian had fallen and he, mounted on the last horse, wielded his battle ax right and left till his horse fell under the plunge of the javelins, and the rider, making the sign of the cross toward the sky, gave up his life on the point of a score of spears. But soon after the last battle came. History portrays it, poetry chants it, painting colors it, and all ages admire that last struggle to keep in possession the wooden cross on which Jesus was said to have expired. It was a battle in which mingled the fury of devils and the grandeur of angels. Thousands of dead Christians on this side. Thousands of dead Mohammedans on the other side. The battle was hottest close around the wooden cross upheld by the bishop of Ptolemais, himself wounded and dying. And when the bishop of Ptolemais dropped dead, the bishop of Lydda seized the cross and again lifted it, carrying it onward into a wilder and fiercer fight, and sword against javelin, and battle ax upon helmet, and piercing spear against splintering shield. Horses and men tumbled into heterogeneous death. Now the wooded cross on which the armies of Christians had kept their eye begins to waver, begins to descend. It falls! and the wailing of the Christian host at its disappearance drowns the huzza of the victorious Moslems.

But that standard of the cross only seemed to fall. It rides the sky to-day in triumph. Five hundred million souls, the mightiest army of the ages, are following it, and where that goes they will go, across the earth and up the mighty steeps of the heavens. In the twelfth century it seemed to go down, but in the nineteenth century it is the mightiest symbol of glory and triumph, and means more than any other standard, whether inscribed with eagle, or lion, or bear, or star, or crescent. That which Saladin trampled on the plain of Esdraelon I lift to day for your marshaling. The cross! The cross! The foot of it planted in the earth it saves, the top of it pointing to the heavens to which it will take you, and the outspread beams of it like outstretched arms of invitation to all nations. Kneel at its foot. Lift your eye to its victim. Swear eternal allegiance to its power. And as that mighty symbol of pain and triumph is kept before us, we will realize how insignificant are the little crosses we are called to bear, and will more cheerfully carry them.

> Must Jesus bear the cross alone,
> And the world go free?
> No, there's a cross for every one,
> And there's a cross for me.

As I fall asleep to-night on my pillow in the tent on the plain of Esdraelon reaching from the Mediterranean to the Jordan, the waters of the river Kishon soothing me as by a lullaby, I hear the gathering of the hosts for the last battle of all the earth. And by their representatives America is here and Europe is here and Asia is here and Africa is here, and all heaven is here and all hell is here, and Apollyon on the black horse leads the armies of darkness, and Jesus on the white horse leads the armies of light, and I hear the roll of the drums and the clear call of the clarions and the thunder of the cannonades. And then I hear the wild rush as of million of troops in retreat, and then the shout of victory as from fourteen hundred million throats, and then a song as though all the armies of earth and heaven were joining it, clapping cymbals, beating the time—"The kingdoms of this world are become the kingdoms of our Lord and of His Christ, and He shall reign for ever and ever."

NEWSY GLEANINGS

KANSAS has 8754 miles of railroad.

THERE is a big rice crop this year.

ALASKA has a population of 35,000.

THERE are 36,000 mayors in France.

FLORIDA oranges are coming North.

GRAIN food will be scarce this winter.

THE exportation of American hogs to Mexico increases.

PENNSYLVANIA reports an unusually heavy cabbage crop.

PETROLEUM has been discovered in Hancock County, Ill.

THE potato disease was widespread in Europe this season.

THE hop crop for Oregon for 1890 is estimated at 18,000 bales.

THE United States leads the world in the production of steel rails.

SWITZERLAND has made a loan of $15,000,000 to expend in railways.

THE fall sowing of wheat is growing in favor throughout the West.

THE peasants' insurrection in the south of Russia has been suppressed.

THE Mussel Shoals Canal, in Alabama, has been formally declared open.

CABLE service has been established between New York and the Bermudas.

IT is reported that 7,970,000 bushels of 1889 wheat still remain in California.

THE potato crop in the United States this year is 100,000,000 bushels short.

FRENCH outposts in Tonquin, China, have been frequently attacked by pirates.

THE sugar cane crop in Louisiana excels any grown in that State for many years.

THE number of exiles in Siberia this year (up to October 1) amounts to 16,000 souls.

A YEAR ago there were but fifty people in Middlesborough, Ky. To-day there are nearly 7000.

EXCESSIVE rains have caused serious damage to the cotton, corn and pea crops of Georgia.

THE wheat crop of Minnesota and the Dakotas is now generally conceded to be about 90,000,000 bushels.

ENGLAND'S military garrison in Ireland is numerically stronger than the regular army of the United States.

THE Sultan of Turkey has refused his consent to the opening of a Russian national school in Constantinople.

A FINAL dividend has been declared on the estate of Jay Cooke & Co., who failed in 1879 with liabilities of $11,000,000.

CHINA has 136 telegraph stations. The system is mainly controled by the Government, and the operators are all Danes.

MOUNT ÆTNA, in Sicily, is throwing out showers of ashes, and peasants are fleeing in terror of the threatened eruption.

SIXTY years ago the aggregate wealth of the United States was less than $1,000,000,000; at present it is estimated at $55,200,000,000.

IT is proposed to establish a charity hospital in Berlin, Germany, where patients can be treated for consumption according to Professor Koch's system.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, is a wire centre, and claims to make among other things 20,000 bird cages, 25,000 rat traps, 120,000 fly traps and 360,000 sieves annually.

MISS ANNIE E. BAXTER, a candidate for County Clerk at Carthage, Mo., was elected by a majority of 600. The report of the election says that the miners in all the camps sang "Annie Rooney" all day, and ran over each other to vote for their popular young candidate.

THE first tourist hotel to be erected in Alaska will be built at Glacier Bay by a syndicate of Tacoma capitalists, who believe that Alaska is the future great summer resort for Americans, and that Glacier Bay is the most attractive place up that way that has yet been discovered.

DR. KOCH'S DISCOVERY.

He Will Make It Public—The Remedy Within Reach of All.

In accordance with his statement that he desires neither material advantage nor pecuniary reward for his discovery of a method for the cure of consumption, Professor Koch will publish a full account of his researches in connection with the discovery.

The Frankfort *Zeitung* affirms that the lymph used for inoculating the patients will be within the reach of all, and that it will cost only $5 for a small phial. The success of the treatment is certain in tubercular affections of the skin, joints, and bones, and also in the early stages of pulmonary complaints. The lymph destroys the tubercular bacillus.

Several authorities confirm the report of the cure by Dr. Koch's method of a case of lupus on the face and arms within five days. The lymph throws off the bacillus by the necrotic process. Inoculation with the lymph is ineffectual in syphilitic affections.

Emperor William has summoned Professor Koch to an interview, in order personally to learn the results that have been obtained from the new consumption cure.

A Frankfort telegram to the Berlin *Post* says that the Emperor has made a personal gift of $250,000 to Professor Koch, and another of the same amount to endow a national institute for the production of the lymph used in Koch's process.

BIRCHALL HANGED.

A Famous Crime Expiated in a Canadian Jail.

The Foul Deed for Which the Murderer Was Executed.

J. Reginald Birchall was hanged at 8.26 o'clock a few mornings ago in the court yard of the jail at Woodstock, Canada, for the murder of Frederick C. Benwell. He met his fate unflinchingly.

He made no confession, and, protesting his innocence of the murder of Benwell, met his doom.

The last words that Birchall uttered were addressed to the hangman. Just as he was putting the cap over the condemned man's head Birchall said: "Have you any objections to shaking hands with me?" The hangman replied: "Certainly not," and they shook hands. Six minutes after leaving the corridor the words, "Deliver us from evil!" gave the signal, and a quick pull on the small rope by the hangman, who stood behind the law's victim, released the immense weight. At 8:35 Dr. Chamberlain declared that life was extinct. There were just six minutes from the drop until the doctor declared Birchall dead. Death was due to strangulation. The body was buried in the jail yard.

Birchall's Crime.

Birchall's crime was the murder of Frederick C. Benwell on February 17, 1890 Briefly, the facts are these:

On February 4 Birchall, Benwell, Douglas R. Pelly and Mrs. Birchall left England for Canada, where Benwell and Pelly were to become student farmers on a farm of great extent and elaborate equipment which Birchall claimed to own but which in reality did not exist. The young men had given Birchall about $800 each, in return for which he was to pay their passage and afterward pay them a percentage on the farm. They arrived in New York February 14 and proceeded to Buffalo, where they put up at the Stafford House.

On Monday, February 17, Birchall and Benwell left for Canada to look at the farm, Mrs. Birchall and Pelly remaining behind. At Niagara Falls tickets were bought for Eastwood, a village on the line of the Grand Trunk Railway. Arriving there, the two men set out to walk to the farm, taking a road that led through what is known in the neighborhood as the Dismal Swamp. In that lonely spot Birchall shot Benwell twice from behind, the bullets entering Benwell's head and killing him instantly. Birchall then cut from the dead man's clothing every name or mark that would tend to establish his identity. He then returned to the station, took the east bound train and reached Buffalo at 9 o'clock that night, when he told Pelly that Benwell did not like the farm and had gone further up the country.

The next day Birchall, his wife and Pelly went to Niagara Falls, where they remained several days, Birchall saying the farm was not quite ready for them. On Friday, the 21st, Benwell's body was found, could not be identified and was about being consigned to an unknown's grave when an axe, carelessly dragged over the snow at the scene of the murder, uncovered a cigar case lying beneath the overhanging branch of a small sapling. It had evidently been thrown from the murdered man's pocket as he fell, and was overlooked by the murderer. The cigar case bore the name "F. C. Benwell." The next day Birchall saw this in the papers, and telling Pelly of it, sent him to New York to look for Benwell, while he went to Princeton to see the body. He viewed the body and identified it as Benwell, saying that Benwell had left him at Niagara Falls on February 17. Birchall returned to the Falls and was arrested, together with his wife and Pelly, two days later, all of them being charged with the crime.

Pelly's story at the preliminary examination cleared him and furnished material for the detectives to work upon. Birchall was committed for trial, and at the Woodstock assizes in September he was convicted and sentenced to death. It is believed that the idea of the crime first entered Birchall's mind in Buffalo. They were nearing their journey's end, and the time was at hand when Birchall must confess to his companions that he was a swindler. Birchall was the son of the Rev. Joseph Birchall, rector of Church-Kirk, near Accrington, Lancashire, England, a well-known and highly respected clergyman. He was born on May 25, 1866. The murdered man was a son of Colonel W. F. Benwell, of the British army, retired, and was highly connected.

BLOWN INTO ETERNITY.

Three Men Killed and Four Injured by Exploding Dynamite.

Three human lives went out of existence in a moment at Lima, Ohio, and four were severely injured, by an explosion of twenty-five pounds of dynamite and the same amount of giant powder. The terrible fatality occurred at Custer's stone quarry, in the southwest part of the town, about 8 o'clock in the morning.

The explosive was stored in a small shed on the ledge above the quarry and two men were within thawing out dynamite cartridges. A third was approaching the shed when the explosion occurred and the three were blown a hundred feet into the air, falling headless and limbless 150 feet from the scene. The air and trees were filled with flying debris, and only a big hole marks where the shanty stood. Several of the men and some horses working in the pit were struck by the falling debris and badly injured. The killed are:

George Fisher, married; leaves a widow and four children, living six miles east of town.

Henry Weiskopf, married; leaves a widow and two children, living at the same place.

Charles Burkett, single; his home is in Honduras, Ind.

MURDERED 200 INFANTS.

The Chief Culprit Sentenced to Only Three Years' Imprisonment.

The trial of the midwife, Skibinska; her married daughter, Mme. Manowska; the latter's sister-in-law, and another woman, besides two men, for the murder at Warsaw, Poland, of 200 infants, has just been concluded. It was brought out in evidence that the children were never interred singly, but in order not to excite suspicion the conspirators waited until half a dozen of the unfortunates had died, when they were huddled into the same coffin.

The accused were defended by seven advocates, but all were found guilty. Skibinska, the chief culprit, was sentenced to three years' imprisonment, while her accomplices got shorter terms. Against this leniency the Public Prosecutor promptly appealed.

The Mapleton Item

I. N. SWOPE, - - Editor & Proprietor.

"THE ITEM" WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AT THE FOLLOWING RATES IN ADVANCE:

ONE YEAR,.....$1.00
SIX MONTHS,.....50
THREE MONTHS,.....25
For Advertising Rates, apply to Publishers.

Entered at the Post Office at Mapleton Depot, Pa., as Second Class Mail Matter.

Mount Union.

The Postal-Telegraph Cable Company have a force of men engaged in putting up polls and stringing wires in and near this place. There are about forty men in the gang, consequently Mount Union, is a little livelier than usual.

The portly form and pleasant countenance of "ye Editor of the ITEM" was in town on Saturday.

B. J. DeVor is having his office painted. D. W. Bolinger and J. E. Gillam are doing the work.

Jno. Shaver is having a new tin roof put on his house, corner Pennsylvania ave., and Division street.

The DeFrehn Chair Company will have an electric light plant in a few days. What's the matter with running the wires around our abominably bad lit streets and having some decent lights once.

Tuesday evening, the 11th, inst., was the 33rd anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Morgan, and on that occasion about two dozen of their friends concluded to surprise them, which was done in a first class manner. The "surprisers and "bride and groom" enjoyed themselves until about 11 o'clock when they retired from the scene of their evening festivities wishing that many anniversaries may yet be their lot.

The protracted meeting in the M. E. church at this place has been as successful in making converts as in getting up a good feeling among the members who attend. We earnestly hope it will not close until many shall have been converted.

Mrs. Baker is having her dwelling on Shirley street treated to a coat of paint, which adds much to the already pretty part of town.

Dr. W. L. Spanogle, of Martinsburg, Blair County, brother of G. M. Spanogle of the American House, was in town a few days last week.

Benjamin Rhine, of this place, who was chopping wood for David Cassady, on Jack's Mountain, had the misfortune to cut three of his toes nearly off on Saturday morning last. Drs. Borst and McCarthy attended to the injuries and at present he is getting along as well as could be expected.

The walk along the Jefferson street side of the Commercial Hotel is about completed. While adding greatly to the conveniences of those who must use that side of the street it is one of those improvements that should have been long ago.

J. Albert Smith, of Bristol, Tenn., son of our townsman, Philip Smith, arrived home on Sunday morning. He is looking well and is one of Mount Union's boys, who is making his mark in this world.

Officer Nevil took two postal telegraph men into custody on Sunday for being full of McVeytown whiskey and disturbing the peace.

F. B. Harrison, who has clerked in H. S. Smelker's store, for some time past has secured a position on the B. & O.R.R. R., at Philadelphia, and left for that place to engage upon his duties last week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Ewing and J. Morrison Ewing were in Tyrone last week being summoned there by the accident to A. B. Ewing, who was scalded at the paper mill.

Edgar Doty, of Mifflintown, is assisting the force at the Central Bank.

Harry Shaver, of Robertsdale, was visiting Holmes Gallagher, over Saturday and Sunday.

Dr. J. H. Smith, who has located in Colorado, sent his better half a telegram to start for their new home as soon as possible. Mrs. Smith and family will start this week.

—For rent—A dwelling house adjacent to this borough. Will be leased very reasonably from now until spring. For further particulars inquire at the ITEM office.

THE SUN,
1891.

Some persons agree with the *Sun's* opinions about men and things, and some people don't; but everybody likes to get hold of the newspaper which is never dull and never afraid to speak its mind.

Democrats know that for twenty years the *Sun* has fought in the front line for Democratic principles, never wavering or weakening in its loyalty to the true interests of the party it serves with fearless intelligence and disinterested vigor. At times opinions have differed as to the best means of accomplishing the common purpose; it is not the *Sun's* fault if it has seen further into the millstone.

Eighteen hundred and ninety-one will be a great year in American politics, and everybody should read the *Sun*.

Daily, per month.....$0.50
Daily, per year..... 6.00
Sunday, per year..... 2.00
Daily and Sunday, per year..... 8.00
Daily and Sunday, per month..... 0.70
Weekly Sun, one year..... 1.00

Address THE SUN, New York.

FOR SALE.—Mrs. C. W. Mattern offers for sale her lot, having thereon a new dwelling house, situate in the eastern part of the Borough of Mapleton. House has six rooms, is well finished, and is pleasantly located. Good spring of water convenient. Price $1,000. For further particulars call on or address,

T. M. LOGAN,
9-23-90-3m. Mapleton Depot, Pa.

LANE & VANZANDT,

Agents for the

Standard Sewing Machine COMPANY,

have the exclusive right for Huntingdon and Mifflin counties.

Repairing of All Kinds Done.
—Satisfaction Guaranteed.—

Parties wishing to buy a Sewing Machine, should examine the "Standard" before purchasing elsewhere.

We carry a full line of all parts of machines.

Office: Newton Hamilton, Pa.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that I have purchased the following property and left same in possession of F. E. Weaver, of Union township, to be used by him until I call for them: 1 Osborne reaper, 1 Osborne mower, 1 Osborne fanning mill, 1 fodder cutter, 1 corn sheller, 1 riding corn plow, 1 furrow plow, 1 shovel plow, 1 harrow, 1 sled, 2 sets breechbands, collars, bridles, check lines, two-horse wagon, etc. All persons are cautioned to not interfere or meddle with the above property.

CHARLES W. WEAVER.
Mapleton Depot, Pa, Sept. 26th.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the following property, now in possession of F. E. Weaver, of Union township, belongs to me, and all persons are cautioned to not interfere or meddle with the same: 1 horse, 1 mare, 1 yearling colt, 1 cow and calf, 1 spring wagon and harness, 1 sleigh, etc.

ORLANDO L. WEAVER.
Bellwood, Pa., Sept. 25.

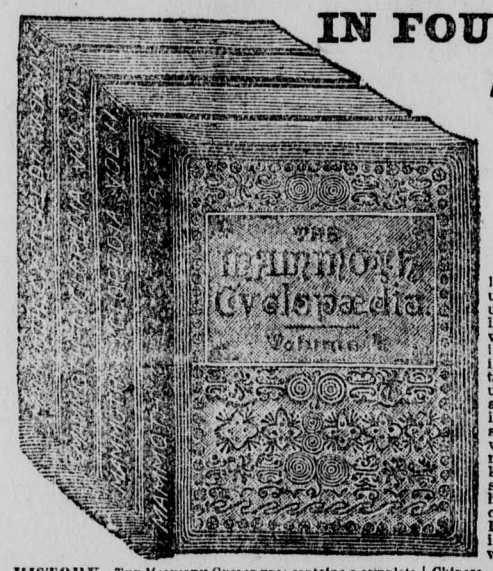
The Man Who Knows
a good article when he sees it, should follow his knows, and he will bring up at our store, headquarters for the best
—Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, and Silverware.—
We invite comparison in every particular of our Goods with any on the market, content to abide the verdict of discriminating buyers. We offer bargains which the man who sees will surely seize.

T. WILDAY BLACK, Jeweler,
423 Penn St., Huntingdon, Pa.
Special attention given to repairing watches, clocks, jewelry

Our Latest and Greatest Premium Offer!

THE MAMMOTH CYCLOPÆDIA,

IN FOUR VOLUMES.



A Great and Wonderful Work,

CONTAINING

2,176 Pages

AND

620 Beautiful Illustrations!

THE MAMMOTH CYCLOPÆDIA has been published to meet the wants of the masses for a universal compendium of knowledge, practical, useful, scientific and general. The work is published complete in four large and handsome volumes, comprising a total of 2,176 pages, and is profusely illustrated with 620 beautiful engravings. Thousands of dollars have been expended to make this the most complete, valuable and useful work for the masses ever published. It is a work for everybody—man, woman and child, in every occupation or walk in life. The substance and practical utility of twenty ordinary volumes are comprised in these four, and so replete is the work with knowledge of every kind, so filled is it with useful hints and helpful suggestions, that we fully believe that in every home to which it shall find its way it will soon come to be regarded as worth its weight in gold. For want of space we can only briefly summarize a small portion of the contents of this great work, as follows:

HISTORY. THE MAMMOTH CYCLOPÆDIA contains a complete and authentic history of the great American Civil War, profusely illustrated, with numerous Anecdotes of the Rebellion; a complete History of America, from its discovery by Columbus to the present time; graphic descriptions of famous battles and important events in the history of all nations, chronological history, etc., etc.

BIOGRAPHY. This great work contains the Lives of all the Presidents of the United States, from Washington to Harrison, with portraits and other illustrations, also lives and portraits of Napoleon Bonaparte, Shakespeare, Byron, William Penn, Benjamin Franklin, Henry Clay, Daniel Webster, and famous statesmen, authors, poets, generals, clergymen, etc., down to the present day.

AGRICULTURE. Valuable hints and useful suggestions to Farmers, treating of field crops, gates and fences, fertilizers, farm implements; livestock raising, including the treatment of diseases of domestic animals; poultry keeping, and how made successful and profitable; bee keeping, dairy farming, etc. The treatment of these subjects is complete and exhaustive, and renders the work of great practical use to farmers and stockmen.

HORTICULTURE. Herein is given the most useful hints to growers of all kinds of vegetables and fruits, as gathered from the experience of the most successful horticulturists.

ARCHITECTURE. Designs and plans for houses, cottages, barns and other outbuildings, with valuable suggestions to those intending to build.

HOUSEHOLD. This work contains tried and tested recipes for almost every imaginable dish for breakfast, dinner and tea, this department alone being worth more than nine-tenths of the cook books sold; almost innumerable hints, helps and suggestions to housekeepers; designs and suggestions for making many beautiful things for the adornment of home, in needlework, embroidery, etc.; hints on floriculture, telling how to be successful with all the various plants; toilet hints, telling how to preserve and beautify the complexion, hands, teeth, hair, etc., etc.

MEDICAL. Many dollars in doctors' bills will be saved annually to every possessor of this book through the valuable information herein contained. It tells how to cure, by simple yet reliable home remedies, available in every household, every disease and ailment that is curable, this department forming a complete medical book, the value of which in any home can hardly be computed in dollars and cents.

INVENTION AND DISCOVERY. Remarkably interesting descriptions of great inventions, including the Steam Engine, the Telegraph, the Printing Press, the Electric Light, the Sewing Machine, the Telephone, the Type Writer, the Type Setting Machine, the Cotton Gin, etc.

THE WORLD'S WONDERS. Graphic descriptions, beautifully illustrated, of the Yellowstone Park, Yosemite Valley, Niagara Falls, the Alps, Paris, Vesuvius, Venice, Vienna, the Canons of Colorado, Mammoth Cave, Natural Bridge, Watkins Glen, the White Mountains, etc., etc.

TRAVELS. Descriptions, profusely illustrated, of the life, manners, customs, peculiar forms, rites and ceremonies of the Chinese, Japanese, the people of India, Africa, Madagascar, Palestine, Iceland, Borneo, Burmah, the Sandwich Islands, Servia, Kaffraria, Tartary, Cashmere and Tunis, the Arabs, Turks, Mexicans, South Americans, American Indians, Egyptians, Siamese, Abyssinians, Norwegians, Spaniards, Swiss, Italians, Greeks, Russians, Siberians, Afghans, Persians, Moslems, Australians, Bulgarians, Sicilians, etc., etc.

MANUFACTURES. In this great work is also described and illustrated the arts and processes of printing, stereotyping, bookbinding, wood engraving, lithography, photography, calico printing, piano making, watch making, paper making, the manufacture of silk, iron, steel, glass, china, perfumery, soap, leather, starch, wall paper, turpentine, postal cards, postage stamps, envelopes, pens, pencils, needles, and many other things, all of which will be found peculiarly interesting and instructive.

FOREIGN PRODUCTS. Interesting descriptions, illustrated, of the culture and preparation for market of tea, coffee, chocolate, cotton, flax, hemp, sugar, rice, nutmegs, clover, ginger, cinnamon, allspice, pepper, cocoanuts, pineapples, bananas, prunes, dates, raisins, figs, olives, India-rubber, gutta percha, cork, camphor, castor oil, tapioca, etc., etc.

NATURAL HISTORY. Interesting and instructive descriptions, accompanied by illustrations, of numerous beasts, birds, fishes and insects, with much curious information regarding their life and habits.

LAW. THE MAMMOTH CYCLOPÆDIA is also a complete law book, telling every man how he may be his own lawyer, and containing full and concise explanations of the general laws and the laws of the several States upon all matters which are subject to litigation, with numerous forms of legal documents.

MINING. Descriptions and illustrations of the mining of gold, silver, diamonds, coal, salt, copper, lead, zinc, tin and quicksilver.

WONDERS OF THE SEA. Herein are described and illustrated the many wonderful and beautiful things found at the bottom of the ocean, the plants, flowers, shells, fishes, etc., likewise pearl diving, coral fishing, etc., etc.

STATISTICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS. Herein is given a vast amount of useful and interesting information, some of which is the population of American cities, area and population of the continents, of the States and Territories, and of the principal countries of the world, length of the principal rivers, Presidential vote for sixty years, Presidential statistics, area and depth of seas, lakes and oceans, heighs of mountains, locomotion of animals and velocity of bodies, height of monuments, towers and structures, distances from Washington, also from New York, to important points, chronological history of discovery and progress, popular sobriquets of American States, cities, etc., common grammatical errors, rules for spelling, pronunciation and use of capitals, Wall Street phrases, commerce of the world, curious facts in natural history, longevity of animals, origin of the names of States, and of countries, of great works, popular fables, familiar quotations, of genius and of plants, dying words of famous persons, fate of the Apostles, statistics of the globe, leading governments of the world, etc., etc.

From the above brief summary of its contents some idea of what a remarkably interesting, instructive and valuable work the MAMMOTH CYCLOPÆDIA is may be gained, yet but a fractional part of the topics treated in this great work have been named. It is a vast storehouse of useful and entertaining knowledge—unquestionably one of the best and most valuable works ever published in any land or language. No home should be without it. It is a work to be consulted every day with regard to the various perplexing questions that constantly arise in writing and conversation, by the farmer and housewife in their daily duties and pursuits, and for continuous reading no work is more entertaining or instructive.

Grand Premium offer to Subscribers to "THE ITEM."

By special arrangement with the publisher of the MAMMOTH CYCLOPÆDIA, we are enabled to make to our subscribers and readers the following extraordinary offer: We will send the MAMMOTH CYCLOPÆDIA, complete, in four volumes, as above described, all postage prepaid, also the MAPLETON ITEM for ONE YEAR upon receipt of only **$1.60**, which is but 60 cents more than our regular subscription price, so that you practically get this large and valuable work for the trifling sum of 60 cents. This is a great offer, a wonderful bargain, and it is a pleasure to us to be enabled to afford our readers so remarkable an opportunity. Through this extraordinary offer we hope to largely increase our circulation. Please tell all your friends that they can get the MAMMOTH CYCLOPÆDIA in four volumes, with a year's subscription to our paper, for only $1.60. Perfect satisfaction is guaranteed to all who take advantage of this great premium offer. Those whose subscriptions have not yet expired who renew now will receive the MAMMOTH CYCLOPÆDIA at once, and their subscriptions will be extended one year from date of expiration. Address all letters to

I. N. Swope,
Mapleton Depot Pa.

WONDERFUL!

T. M. LOGAN will circulate a new advertising circular this week. Keep your eye open for it and do not fail to get a copy.

WONDERFUL!

B. O'Connor & Sons.

Our sales last month exceed, in amount, any figure since we have been in business, which is not to be wondered at as our prices are below the lowest, quality and quantity considered.

It is impossible to give prices on all goods. We would like you to call and learn prices, as we are positive we will give you figures which will suit you.

Men's Split Leather Boots,	$1.65, up
" Double Sole and Top Boots,	1.80, up
" Full Stock Boots,	2.25
" Grain Leather Boots,	2.75, up
Boys' Double Sole and Top Boots, 3 to 5,	1.60
Women's Lace Shoes,	1.25, up

We have the largest variety of Rubber Goods ever shown in town—bought before the advance in Rubber. We can save you money in this line.

30-lb. pails Applebuter,	$2.00
" " Jelly,	2.00
3 lbs. English Currants,	25
Fancy evaport'd Apricots, per lb.,	25
" " Apples, "	18
Self-raising Buckwheat Flour, 3-lb. sack,	20
Babbitt's Best Soap, per cake,	5

Rag Carpet, 37½c per yard; Ingrain Carpet 35c per yard, Best Wool-filled Carpet 60c per yard, Oil Window Shades, spring roller, 80c per pair.

Bargains in Horse Blankets—$2.25 per pair.

Our entire stock of Men's, Boys' and Children's Suits at cost. Call and see them.

Extra bargains in Men's, Boys' and Children's Hats and Caps.

Men's Nellie Bly Caps at 25c.
Men's Nellie Bly Caps, Surah Silk, 85c.

Just received a large line of Men's and Boys' Gloves and Mittens, bought for spot cash. Prices very low.

Ladies' Jersey Veste, 25c each.

Men's Red Cotton Undershirts, 38c

Large line of Men's Women's and Children's Underwear.

Trunks, $3.50 up.

Bird Cages, $1.25 up.

Large stock of Dry Goods and Notions, at prices which defy competition.

We want to sell you your overshirts. We bought a large stock of these goods from the Steelton Manufacturing Co. early, and can give you a bargain.

We expect your trade by giving you honest prices. We only do this to those who are good pay. Those who do not pay we do not want.

Terms:--Cash in full on pay day. Never longer than 30 days.

One price to all and fair treatment.

B. O'CONNOR & SONS,

Dealers in Dry Goods, Notions, Carpets, Oil Cloth, Trunks, Boots and Shoes, Rubber Goods, Hats and Caps, Clothing, Jewelry, Hardware, Tinware, Glassware, Queensware, Wood and Willow-ware, Wall Paper, Tobacco and Cigars, Paints, Oils and Glass, Fresh and Cured Meats, Flour, Feed, Grain, all kinds Coal, &c.

The Mapleton Item.

Mapleton Depot, Penn'a, Nov. 19, 1890.

LOCAL NOTES.

—Children's Corset Waists at Mrs. Evans'.

—Allison Heeter last week put a new roof on his house.

—A. B. Gillam visited friends in Petersburg last week.

—Fancy Yarns, feather and fur trimmings, at Mrs. Evans'.

—Our borough schools will close their second month this week.

—J. M. Himes made a brief visit to Tyrone and Altoona on Sunday.

—William Gurd last week butchered a hog which dressed 505 pounds.

—D. R. Simpson, of Mill Creek, was visible on our streets a few days ago.

—W. W. Withington of Washington D. C. was visible on our streets on Friday.

—Frank Wallett and J. E. Dysart recently moved to J. G. Gillam's new house on Gayton street.

—William Love is away this week on a business and pleasure trip to Northeastern Pennsylvania.

—Miss Sadie Smith, of Hares valley, spent a portion of last week visiting her brother in this place.

—Samuel Wilson, of Cassville, called on friends in Mapleton on Saturday, while on his way to the county capitol.

—Do not suppose that because it is recommended for animals that Arnica & Oil Liniment is an offensive preparation. It will not stain clothing or the fairest skin.

—Theodore Kelley last Thursday moved from Germany Valley to Mapleton and occupies the house on Hill street, belonging to the Mrs. Ann Godard estate.

—Clare M. Taylor, of Huntingdon, district president of the Patriotic Order Sons of America for Huntingdon county, was circulating among friends in Mapleton on Monday.

—NOTICE:—Unpaid state and county taxes for Mapleton Borough must be paid by Dec. 1st, to prevent additional cost and percentage for collection.

D. M. EVANS, J. P.

—Rev. Day. the new United Brethren preacher, preached to an attentive congregation Sunday morning. His remarks were plain and well chosen. May much good result from his labors in our midst.

—A single trial of Dr. Henry Baxter's Mandrake Bitters will convince any one troubled with costiveness, torpid liver or kindred diseases, of their curative properties. They only cost 25 cents per bottle.

—Frank Paine, one of Harrisburg's champion hunters, passed through Mapleton on Saturday, en route for Hare's valley. He comes annually and is the welcome guest of James Monihen and Henry Stever.

—Jere B. Rex, who for the past few months has been in Philadelphia on legal business, after spending a pleasant vacation with his father and at the home of his sister Mrs. Evans, returned to Huntingdon last week.

—A. W. Swope shot an 18-pound wild gobbler on Tuesday of last week. On the following day his children and theirfamilies aided in devouring the bird. On Thursday he shot another weighing 14 pounds.

—Two of Huntingdon's sportsmen were recently driven from this place to Cassville, where they expect to rob the woods of its precious game. Judging from their equipments, there will not be left as much as one "cotton tail" to tell the story.

—The marriage of D. S. Long, of Spruce Creek and Miss Mary Hoover, of Mapleton was solemnnized last Thursday. On Saturday the happy couple left for Spruce Creek but we understand they will make their home in Mapleton.

—My stock was never larger nor more varied than at present. I have stocked up in every department and am confident that I can supply the people of Saltillo and vicinity with heavy and shelf hardware, cutlery, wall paper, shades, and furniture of every description, at prices which defy competition. A cordial invitation to come and see my goods, is extended to all. D. E. MCCLAIN, Saltillo, Pa.

—Fancy Calicoes at Mrs. Evans'.

—John Clemens and son, William, are both seriously ill.

—D. H. Foster has so far recovered from his recent affliction as to be able to make weekly business trips to Mt. Union.

—Miss Alice Evans, of Thisbe, and Misses Blanche Keith and Agnes Evans, of Eagle Foundry, spent Tuesday afternoon in Mapleton.

—Silas Gochnour and his sister, Mrs. A. Good, of Conemaugh, and Miss Bernice Sanderson, of Altoona, were guests of L. M. Speer's family last week.

—Black Alpaca, 25 cents per yard, at Mrs. Evans'.

—Miss Harnish, of Mill Creek, enjoyed the hospitality of friends in Mapleton last Friday. She was on her way to visit her brother at Saltillo.

—There is on exhibition at Chilcote's store in Three Springs a turnip weighing 6½ pounds, which was raised in the garden of William H. Heck. Who can beat it?

—Our people will be sorry to learn that the twin children of W. H. Dunn, who recently moved to Johnstown, are not likely to recover from an attack of catarrhal fever.

—C. Lightner Lynn has joined the benedictine ranks. The bride is Miss Mary E. Wakefield and the ceremony was performed last Thursday. The ITEM extends hearty congratulations.

—Thomas Robison, who has been spending the past year in Indiana, is visiting friends in this and Juniata counties. He was a caller at the ITEM office last evening and renewed his subscription to the neatest and newsiest paper in the Juniata Valley. "Tom" is an industrious young man and we are pleased to know he is prospering.

—Hon. S. M. Wherry, of Cumberland county, who was the recognized Democratic leader of the last House of Representatives, in an interview last week, expressed himselt as greatly pleased at the re-election of Hon. P. M. Lytle, of Huntingdon county, and spoke in highly complimentary terms of our able member. Mr. Wherry is apparently a good judge of men.

—Thursday, November 6th, at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Miles Querry, of Hare's valley, occurred the marriage of their daughter, Belle, to J. G. Bowman, also of Hare's valley. The wedding was a brilliant one, among those present being Rev. Adams and wife, Rev. Snyder, Dr. A. J. Hamilton and wife, of Cassville, Dr. J. G. Spangler and wife, A. W. Swope and wife, T. M. Wood and wife, of Mapleton, and many others whose names we did not learn. The ITEM extends congratulations and wishes the young couple a long, happy and prosperous life.

—Very few of the members of the Methodist Episcopal church at this place took advantage of the opportunity of voting on the question of admitting women as lay delegates to the general conference. The election was held last Saturday and only 18 of the 130 members voted. The vote stood 5 for and 13 against. We think it was a mistake for the general conference to submit this matter to the membership, as the result wherever the vote is taken shows that an overwhelming majority of the members of the great body have so little concern in the question as to neglect to cast a ballot. The question will decided by a comparatively few. The heavy votes are in the western conferences where the membership is composed largely of women, and whence the question sprang.

Sale Register.

All sales for which bills are printed at this office will be advertised in this column, free of charge, until day of sale. The most attractive bills are printed at the ITEM office. Send us your order.

THURSDAY, November 20th—I. A. Griffith will sell at his residence in Cass township, 2 miles west of Cassville, 2 brood mares, 17 head cattle, road wagon, spring wagon, buggy, Adriance mower, hay rake, fanning mill, plows, harrows, kettles, shingles, wheat, rye, oats, corn, hay, fodder, and other farming implements. Also household and kitchen furniture. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock.

SATURDAY, November 22d—C. B. Runk will sell at G. W. Cohill's farm, ½ mile north of Saltillo, brood mare with colt, bull, 3 calves, 4 heifers, 3 cows, spring wagon, sled, sleigh, shoeing tools, grain drill, corn, etc. Sale to begin at 1 o'clock.

THURSDAY, Dec. 18th.—M. L Rex will sell at his stables adjacent to Mapleton borough, 4 heavy draft horses, driving horse, six good mules, buggies, 1-horse wagon, 2-horse wagon, 1 four-horse wagons, extra wheels, 2 pairs metal-soled bob sleds, gears, traces, collars, bridles, lines, fly-nets, chains, bark-ladders, spreaders. canvass, and everything pertaining to his draft teams. The stock is all in the best possiobcle ndition. See large bills. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock.

Mill Creek.

David Simpson and Clyde Gates, of Mill Creek, killed four wild turkeys on Monday. These gentlemen know how to "do them." David's gun-stock carries eight notches, as this seasons record. Who beats it?

The "deer party" that left Mill Creek last Monday a week with sufficient provisions, etc., to last a month, retired on the following Thursday. They are not in any danger, whatever, of being prosecuted for killing any fawns with the "spots on yet—"or any thing older either. They quickly change the subject if you mention anything regarding the deer hunt. A. P. Simpson, Clyde Gates, David Simpson, and Jno. S. Etnier composed the party. A jolly good one; wasn't it?

Don't forget the local institute to be held at Mill Creek, Friday evening and Saturday next, November 21st and 22nd. A pleasing programme is being prepared for Friday evening. It will consist of select reading, recitations, solos, duets, quartettes, and chorus singing. Educational topics of interest to every progressive teacher will be discussed on Saturday. Some of the best educational talent in the county will be present at the different sessions of the institute. It is sincerely hoped that the patrons of the Mill Creek schools and, all others interested in education will be present at every session of the institute. Encourage us by your presence, at least. Come yourself and bring your friends along.

Hare's Valley.

Farmers are killing their fat hogs.

D. H. Walker, of this valley, who accidently cut his knee some nine weeks ago, has not yet been able to be out of bed, but he is now getting better and will soon be able to be about again.

The spelling at Garfield school on Friday night was well attended. Miss L. Wright is the teacher.

Miss Odessa Wright, of Trough Creek, who is teaching the Lincoln school, recently paid friends a visit in this vicinity.

I. A.Griffiith, of Cass township, will soon leave his many friends in this county to become a resident of Cambria county. Mr. Griffith is an energetic citizen, always ready to help a good cause, and a friend to the teacher and education. We are sorry to have him leave us, but join in wishing him success in his new home.

M. S. Beaver, of Marklesburg, who is teaching Cherry Grove school, in Trough Creek valley, visited friends in this valley, Saturday and Sunday.

Wesley Hanawalt, who had been in West Virginia and Cambria county, the past summer, has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Anderson Bowman visited friends in Mifflin county the past week.

Miss Mary E. Smith, who had spent the past summer visiting in Kansas, has returned home.

The Queen Pays All Expenses.

The Queen's last "Free Trip to Europe" having excited such universal interest, the publishers of that popular magazine offer another and $200 extra for expenses, the person sending them the largest list of English words constructed from letters contained in the three words "British North America." Additional prizes consisting of Silver Tea Sets, China Dinner Sets, Gold Watches, French Music Boxes, Portiere Curtains, Silk Dresses, Mantel Clocks, and many other useful and valuable articles will also be awarded in order of merit. A special prize of a Seal Skin Jacket to the lady, and a handsome Shetland Pony to girl or boy (delivered free in Canada or United States) sending the largest lists. Everyone sending a list of not less than twenty words will receive a present. Send six U. S. 2c stamps for complete rules, illustrated catalogues of prizes, and sample number of *The Queen*. Address,

THE CANADIAN QUEEN,
Toronto, Canada.

MARRIED.

LONG—HOOVER.—At the M. E. parsonage at Mount Union, Nov. 13, by Rev. C. L. Benscoter, David H. Long to Miss Sarah E. Hoover, both of Mapleton.

LYNN—WAKEFIELD.—At the home of the brides parents, Nov. 13, by Rev. C. L. Benscoter, Charles L. Lynn to Miss Mary Wakefield, both of Mapleton.

Saltillo.

Grandmother Giffin, widow of David, met with a painful accident last Saturday evening while coming down the steps from R. W. Hudson's store. Her foot tripped her someway and she fell off the steps, striking her head on the stones and cutting an ugly gash over the left eye and bruising her legs badly. She was carried home and is doing well under the loving care of her children.

Mrs. John Jamison is reported sick. We wish her a speedy recovery.

D. Ramsey, of Johnstown, Pa., is visiting at the residence of Dr. P. E. Weaver.

Harry Brewster, of Meadow Gap, is visiting at the residence of his uncle, Henry T. Weaver.

Ed Finley and family, of Lewistown, are visiting relatives at this place.

Geo. Cohill, of Three Springs, is visiting relatives at Saltillo.

Mrs. John Kerr and mother-in-law, of Shirleysburg, are visiting at the resiidence of Henry Hudson.

Miss Anna M. Cornelius, together with her cousin, Charlie, are visiting relatives at Saltillo.

R. W. Hudson is busy having a house built for Miss Eliza Taylor. The foundation is done and the lumber is arriving for the building.

R. W. Hudson moved into his new brick house last Friday. Wm. Crum moved into the house vacated by Mr. Hudson and which Mr. Crum has recently bought.

The young folks Christian Endeavor Society, met last Saturday night in the Baptist church, and reported a pleasant meeting.

Geo. Sleeman has returned home from his recent trip and is looking well.

Messrs. Charles and Jesse Parks, sons of Daniel Parks, are visiting relatives at Maddensville.

It is said Prof. Harkins, one of our citizens, is teaching the grammar school in Orbisonia, the teacher having resigned and Mr. Harkins appointed in his place. The teacher in charge of said school, it is said, resigned last year and we hope Mr. Harkins may be able to finish the term in a successful manner.

It is said we are to have a resident butcher in our midst soon, and such a person is a handy adjunct in a town.

Calvin.

Miss Lettie David, who has been ill with typhoid fever, we are happy to say, is again able to attend school. Lettie is an industrious and studious girl and we believe as she matures into womanhood she will be a useful lady.

Miss Elsie Roland is in Huntingdon, where she is nursing her sister, Mrs. A. L. Shore.

Simeon Wright is seriously afflicted with rheumatism in his back near the lumnar vertebra.

There seems to be considerable talk about the election held at Sheridan.

Some of our citizens, we are informed, are shooting tame turkeys. Why don't our officers enforce the law? this would put an end to it.

The Locust Grove literary society convened at Locust Grove on last Tuesday night, at which time they had a very interesting meeting. After the reading of several interesting essays and some fine vocal music, the fol lowing subject was discussed in debate: "Resolved that Washington deserves more praise for saving America than Columbus does for discovering it." The disputants were Prof. J. O. Smith and Esq. J. C. Shafer on the affirmative, and Professers Mr. Weaver, teacher at Cherry Grove, and H. L. Beatty, of Altoona, formerly of Smith Valley. After a close and earnest discussion on both sides, the judges decided that the affirmative offered the better grounds of argument. Why don't more of our schools follow the example thus set and train the young minds to discuss the current topics of the day?

A protracted meeting is being held in the Harmony Chapel church, by Rev. W. Burrows. We have not been able to learn of the success but we hope that many souls may be converted to the love of Christ and turn their faces toward the celestial shores of sweet deliverance.

The staple crop of our valley, potatoes and cabbage is nearly all stored away for winter use.

William Long, jr., who has been making ties in the lower end of the county is home on a hunting expedition.

The great war has begun among our nimrods.—We mean against the poor little rabbits. Boys, have mercy.

IN as few words as possible we want to tell you that if you are looking for bargains do not give us the "go-by." You will find us "there" every time.

Our store is near the Depot, in Mapleton.

J. G. GILLAM.

A BRITISH WARSEIP LOST.

The Serpent Founders Off the Spanish Coast.

Over Two Hundred Perish and Only Three Saved.

The British torpedo cruiser Serpent has foundered off the coast of Spain. Out of a total of 250 persons on board only three were saved.

The disaster occurred at a point twenty miles north of Cape Finisterre. The Serpent went on the rocks during a storm at night. A heavy mist prevailed at the time of the disaster. Owing to the violence of the storm, it was impossible to send assistance from the shore. Tremendous seas swept the decks of the vessel, carrying away group after group of the men on board.

The news of the wreck was conveyed to Corunna, a distance of sixty miles, over mountain roads.

The Serpent's complement was 170 officers and men. The others on board were going out to relieve men now on ships on the African station.

Lloyd's agent at Corunna telegraphs: "It appears that the Serpent was running for shelter in one of the bays north of Finisterre. It is not known whether she foundered or grounded on the fearful reefs that are a continuation of the Galician Mountains. If she foundered, nobody need be surprised but the Admiralty. If she grounded on the reefs, she could not stand a minute's battering in a heavy sea."

The Serpent had just started on her maiden voyage. She was commissioned for service in Africa last June, but was detained by several mishaps to her machinery. She and her consorts were cordially disliked by the service. The Serpent has a bad record. She broke down more than once in the manœuvres of 1888. Several Admirals condemned the whole class as crank.

An official telegram from Corunna says the Serpent was wrecked off Cape Bucy, near the village of Camarinas. There were 276 persons aboard, of whom only three were saved. The bodies of three ladies have been washed ashore.

The Governor has ordered the authorities at Camarinas to render every assistance in their power.

The three persons saved from the Serpent are sailors who swam ashore at Camarinas. They express the belief that all the others on board were drowned.

The newspaper offices at Plymouth, England, were besieged by crowds of people anxious to hear further news of the disaster. Among these were the sobbing wives and daughters of many of the lost seamen.

It is stated that many of the crew of the Serpent, before the vessel started on what proved to be her last voyage, expressed the fear that some misfortune would befall the ship.

The lost man-of-war was a twin-screw vessel of 1770 tons and 4500 horse-power, and carried six guns. She was a swift, light cruiser, one of eight begun during the administration of Lord Northbrook. She was launched in 1887.

The Serpent was built after the ideas of Admiral Cooper Key, who insisted upon an immense horse-power, which, according to previous notions, was out of all proportion to her displacement. She could maintain a speed of seventeen knots an hour. Lord Brassey, in his naval manual, adversely criticised the vessel. He said that economy of weight had been carried to excess in the construction of the ship, that her plating was too thin, and that her armament was overdone. In a seaway, he said, her heavy top-weight would be a detriment to her speed, and would unduly strain the hull. The vessel was 225 feet long, while she had a draught of only 14½ feet.

WYOMING'S FIRST SENATOR

James M. Carey, Republican, Territorial Delegate in Congress.

Governor Warren delivered his address to the Wyoming State Legislature at Cheyenne. It shows that the Territorial Government turned over $94,000 to the State. The debt bequeathed by the Territory is $230,000. The Territorial Election law, which embodies secret ballot, is recommended for re-enactment.

James M. Carey was elected United States Senator for Wyoming at noon that same day. Forty-six votes were cast, Carey receiving thirty-nine, and George W. Baxter, Democrat, seven.

Carey was born in Sussex County., Del., in 1845, was educated at Union College, and was graduated by the Law Department of the University of Pennsylvania in 1867, being admitted to the bar in the same year. He was appointed United States Attorney for Wyoming when the Territory was organized in 1869, and two years later he resigned to accept an appointment as Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the Territory, which office he held until 1876. He was a member of the United States Centennial Commission, and was thrice elected Mayor of Cheyenne City, and has represented his Territory in Congress as a Delegate since 1884. He is interested in stock raising

RAILWAY HORROR ABROAD.

Six Persons Cremated in the Burning of a Train.

A special passenger train on the Great Western Railway, in England, conveying passengers to London who had arrived from the Cape of Good Hope by the steamer Norham Castle, ran into a freight train near Taunton. The special train was made up of four passenger coaches, containing fifty passengers. It was pitch dark and a drenching rain was falling.

The signal man had forgotten that the freight train was standing on the up track and did not display the danger signal. The force of the collision was such that the first coach of the special was literally smashed into matchwood.

Sparks from the engine communicated to the debris, and the horror of fire was added to the terrors of the catastrophe. Six of the occupants of the first coach were burned to death in the presence of their fellow passengers, who were powerless to release them.

One of the passengers, who had been instantly killed when the trains came together, presented a ghastly appearance. His head was severed from his body as cleanly as if it had been done by a guillotine. Ten persons in all were believed to have been killed.

THE National Farmers' Alliance opens its annual session at Ocala, Florida, on the first Tuesday of December. The meeting will also be marked by an exposition, at which the resources of Florida and specimens of all the natural curiosities of the State will be displayed for the instruction of visitors. This exposition will remain open during sixty days.

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED.

Eastern and Middle States.

HANNAH DEMON, one hundred and two years and eleven months old, died a few days ago at South Dartmouth, Mass.

JAMES STRUTHERS, an old member of the New York Stock Exchange, dropped dead on its floor during the excitement in the market. His death stopped a panic.

THE reception given to the Irish Members of Parliament in New York City was a success; $37,000 was subscribed for the cause of Home Rule; speeches were made by Messrs. O'Brien, Dillon, O'Connor, Sullivan and Governor Hill.

A COLLISION between a passenger train and a construction occurred near Yarmouth, Mass. No one was killed, but about fifteen persons were bruised or scalded.

HOBOKEN, N. J., is not satisfied with her 44,000 population announced as the Federal census, and has begun preparations to have a police census taken at once.

HENRY M. STANLEY gave the first lecture of his present American tour in New York City. The Metropolitan Opera House was crowded. The title that Mr. Stanley gave to the story he told was "The Rescue of Emin Pacha; the Forests, Pigmies and March Across Africa."

THE North River Bank, of New York City, closed its doors, owing to the Wall street panic, and there were two unimportant failures announced at the Stock Exchange; Wall street was easier

MAYOR GRANT'S application for a copy of the census returns of New York City was granted by the Census Bureau at Washington.

THOMAS WADSWORTH, John Whalen and William Hastings were drowned in Ipswich Bay, Mass., a few days ago. They were of a party of six men who had gone out on a sporting trip on the schooner Carrie F.

Two old maids, Mary and Anne Meyers, who lived with an imbecile sister, Mrs. North, at Hartford, Conn., were found dead. They had evidently been dead for several days, as the bodies were somewhat decomposed. The cause of death was old age.

AN engine in the Jarecki manufacturing establishment at Erie, Penn., left the block and killed two men, James B. McSloy, a foreman, and one of his helpers, S. Benson. When the news of McSloy's death reached Henry Sutter, a former shop associate, the latter took a gun and blew the top of his head off.

DANIEL SIDNEY APPLETON, for forty-one years a member of the firm of D. Appleton & Co., died at his home in New York City of apoplexy. He was the son of Daniel Appleton, founder of the publishing house, and the brother of William H. Appleton, the present head of the house. He was born in Boston, April 9, 1824.

South and West.

A TRAVELING showman at Birmingham, Ala., designedly precipitated a panic among a thousand children, in which many of the little ones were horribly crushed and bruised.

IDA SNYDER was returning home from church at Hanna, Ind., riding in a buggy with a female friend. Albert Shurt, a discarded lover, met her, and shot Miss Snyder, killing her almost instantly. Shurt then killed himself.

THE Oklahoma capital has been located at Kingfisher.

A JURY at San Antonio, Texas, awarded Charles N. Briggs $30,000 damages against the Southern Pacific Road for the loss of a leg.

AT a secret session of the City Council of Brazil, Ind., Jacob Herr was deposed as Mayor for alleged inebriety.

T. C. DAWSON, a prominent citizen of Glenville, Ala., was shot and killed at a race track in Columbus, Ga., by the Howard Brothers, who accused Dawson of having married and deserted their sister.

IT is officially announced that the Queen and Crescent system, the line from Cincinnati to New Orleans, is to pass into the hands of the officers of the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia Railroad, and that the two systems are to be operated under one management.

SELBY JONES, who committed suicide at Kansas City, Mo., a few days ago, was responsible for the shortage of $100,000 in the defunct firm of Hall & Willis.

JUDGE T. P. SANDERS, Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of Arkansas, died at his home in Fort Smith a few days ago.

WALTER M. HESTER, a Baltimore (Ind.) drummer, killed himself on a Western North Carolina train. He was suffering from melancholia.

AN epidemic of typhoid fever is raging at Clementville, Ohio. There have been eighty-nine cases there, of which twenty-five have been fatal. At present forty persons are stricken, and business is entirely suspended.

NEAR Millersburg, Ky., a passenger train ran into a hand car. James Finley was killed, John Garrady had his legs cut off, and three others received fatal injuries.

THE most disgraceful college fight in the history of Western institutions took place at Ann Arbor, Mich., between about 1000 students and a squad of the State militia. It resulted in the killing of one student and the serious injury of a dozen others.

Washington.

THE funeral of Senor Don Frederico Volio, Charge d'Affairs of the Costa Rica Government in this country, took place. His body was taken to St. Matthew's Church by ten sailors, preceded by the Marine Band, and escorted by the entire diplomatic corps in full dress and two detachments of cavalry. Never in the history of the diplomatic service of the United States has so much pomp been shown at the funeral of the representative of a foreign Government dying in Washington.

ATTORNEY-GENERAL MILLER has decided that a "guessing contest" conducted by a newspaper is not a violation of the Anti-Lottery law.

THE report of the United States Signal Service Bureau was made public. The work of reorganizing the Signal Corps was begun.

THE annual report of General Greely, Chief Signal Officer of the United States, shows that of the weather forecasts made during the year ended June 30th last, eighty-two per cent. were successful.

THE marriage of Captain William P. Hall and Mrs. Therese Blackburn Stewart, daughter of Senator Blackburn, was celebrated at St. John's Protestant Episcopal Church in Washington City.

POSTMASTER-GENERAL WANAMAKER has sent a letter to City Postmaster Sherwood directing the reinstatement of Mrs. Margaret S. Watkins, the delivery clerk at the post-office who was temporarily suspended for telling Senator Quay's son that his father's mail went to the Dead Letter Office now.

GENERAL S. V. BENET, Chief of the Bureau of Ordnance, has submitted his annual report to the Secretary of War, From the report it appears that the bureau has expended during the last fiscal year $2,289,820, leaving a credit in the Treasury on June 30, 1890, of $3,994,484.

WILLIAM POPE, a clerk in the Third Auditor's office at Washington, was stricken with apoplexy, while at work and died almost immediately. He was eighty-three years old.

THE Treasury Department has decided that wearing apparel, the property of American citizens, taken abroad and advanced in value by repairs, etc., cannot be admitted free of duty.

IN his annual report to the Secretary of War, Paymaster-General Smith says that during the last fiscal year $14,425,326 was expended on account of the Army, a net decrease of $361,294 as compared with the expenditures for the preceding fiscal year.

REAR ADMIRAL CHARLES STEEDMAN (retired), United States Navy, died at his residence in Washington. He was seventy-nine years of age and had been in ill health for a number of years. He entered the service in 1828 from South Carolina and was retired in 1873.

Foreign.

DESPITE the order issued by the Government prohibiting the emigration of peasants and Polish Hebrews to Brazil, 300,000 have left Russia for that country in the last three months.

PART of the roof of a house in course of erection in Prague, Austria, collapsed, demolishing a scaffold upon which a number of men were working. Five dead workmen and six injured ones were extricated from the ruins.

FIVE HUNDRED armed Armenians concentrated at Mador, Russian Territory, and made a raid on several Kurdish villages, killing five persons.

QUEEN EMMA has been appointed Regent to govern the kingdom of Holland during the illness of King William.

THE Emperor of Germany opened the Prussian Diet with a speech from the throne. He said Prussia had strengthened her relations with foreign States during the past year, and he looked forward confidently to continued peace.

A REVOLUTION is now in progress in the capital of Honduras. The President of that Republic has been driven from the city, but is now collecting a force of troops, and is expected to make a fight for the recapture of the Government.

THE suicide of a schoolboy, a member of a family of good social position, has caused a sensation at Vienna, Austria. The boy found great difficulty in mastering the third declension in the Latin grammar, and the fact so worked upon his mind that he took his life.

DR. KOCH has decided not to reveal the secret of the composition of his inoculating fluid for the cure of consumption.

THE reappearance of influenza is being reported on all sides in Germany, and a seminary in Nagold, near Suttgart, has been closed in consequence of an epidemic of this complaint, which has been raging there.

A FERRYBOAT capsized in the River Waag, near Bisztritz, Austria, and fifty-five peasants were drowned. The boat was overcrowded with men, wagons and horses.

JOHN NOLIN and Peter Pand were capsized in a dory, while attending trawls, off New Foundland Fishing Banks, and drowned.

ELECTION riots are reported to have occurred at Rosario, Argentine Republic. Troops were called out and several persons killed.

A LARGE tobacco factory at Madrid, Spain, was burned. Loss, $200,000. Ten thousand persons were rendered idle by the conflagration.

THE THURMAN BANQUET.

The Venerable Statesman Bids Farewell to Public Life.

Ex-Senator Allen G. Thurman has announced his absolute and unequivocal withdrawal from public life. The occasion selected by the venerable statesman for this declaration was the banquet tendered to him at Columbus, O., in honor of the seventy-seventh anniversary of his birth by the political club which bears his name. The banquet itself was a magnificent affair. Nothing like it has ever before been attempted in the Buckeye State. The Fourteenth Regiment Armory had been transformed into fairyland. The rafters of the ceiling and its whitewashed walls were hidden from view by thousands of yards of bright colored bunting and silken flags and banners innumerable. Around the floor, rising tier above tier, were the choicest products of the hothouse, while above all towered majestic palms and fragrant exotics.

The orchestra was hidden from view in a mass of foliage, in turn surrounded with a curtain of smilax. At the southern end of the hall, upon a platform heaped with palms and roses in bloom, were crayon portraiture statues of ex-President Cleveland and the especial guest of the evening. The table of honor rested upon a platform running half the length of the hall. Longitudinal with this there were sixteen tables, each with accommodation for eighty guests seated vis-a-vis. Every chair had its occupant, while there were hundreds more who, finding it impossible to gain a place upon the main floor, were content to view the proceedings from the gallery.

It was shortly after eight o'clock when the ex-Senator, arm in arm with President John J. Lentz, of the Thurman Club, appeared upon the scene closely followed by ex-President Cleveland and Senator Joseph McDonald, the cheering was hearty and prolonged. Mr. Thurman sat on the right of the President, his son, Allen W., being next to him, and then in succession Senator McDonald, Don M. Dickinson, W. C. P. Breckinridge, General Thomas Ewing, Governor Boyd.

To the left of the chair were seated Grover Cleveland, General R. A. Harrison, Bishop John A. Watterson, Daniel Lamont and Governor Jackson. Nearly two hours were occupied in discussing the elaborate menu. It was after 10 o'clock when President Lentz rapped for order, and in a few well chosen words proposed the toast of "Our Guest." Mr. Thurman, on rising to respond, was greeted with applause, which lasted several moments.

The announcement of the next toast, "Citizenship in America," and the presentation of ex-President Cleveland to respond was the signal for another outburst of applause. Other toasts were responded to by Senator McDonald, General Thomas Ewing, Hon. W. C. P. Breckinridge and Hon. Don M. Dickinson.

Congratulatory messages were received from Tammany Hall, the County Democracy, and, in fact, all the Democratic organizations of the country.

THIRTY KILLED.

A Terrible Railway Accident Near Salonica.

A railway train from Askub, near Salonica, on which were a large number of soldiers whose terms of service had expired, and who were on their way to their homes, was derailed. Thirty persons were killed and forty injured. The accident was caused by the washing out of the track by the recent heavy rains.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

THE King of Holland is insane.

QUEEN VICTORIA is said to be in failing health.

AN attempt was made recently to asssassinate the Sultan of Morocco.

THE deposed Emperor of Brazil has asked the Government to be allowed to return home.

THE speaker who welcomed Stanley to New York called him the "most illustrious living man."

MOLTKE'S coat-of-arms is three white doves on a silver shield. Rather inappropriate for a battle-thinker.

MISS MARY ABELL, of Baltimore, Md., daughter of the founder of the Baltimore *Sun*, will become a nun.

H. G. DULANEY, said to have been the wealthiest man in Virginia, died in Welbourn, London County, Va., a few days ago.

THE Count of Paris has sent a present of $12,000 to the Pope by his daughter, the Princess Helene, who is on a visit to Rome.

GOVERNOR-ELECT RUSSELL, of Massachusetts, will be the youngest chief magistrate that commonwealth ever had. His age is thirty-three.

MRS. M. E. HOWCOTT, of New Orleans, is said to own more real estate than any other Southern woman. She possesses nearly 60,000 acres of timber lands in Louisiana, Mississippi and Texas.

JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER, of the Standard Oil Company, has lots of fun watching his income grow. It is said to be $6,000,000 a year, or $684 an hour, night and day, every day through the year.

ROBERT BURNS WILSON, the artist and poet of Kentucky, is a native of Virginia, but the greater part of his life has been spent in the blue grass region. He is a good-looking bachelor, popular in society.

AUSTIN CORBIN owns about 21,000 acres of land in Newport, N. H. Much of it is wooded, and he is turning it into a magnificent game preserve. Moose, caribou, elk and deer of various kinds already been introduced, and recently a consignment of wild boars arrived from Germany for the park.

ISAAC BLUXOME, one of the most noted men in California history, died at his home in San Francisco recently of heart disease. He was the celebrated "No. 33," Secretary of the Vigilance Committee of 1850, of which William T. Coleman was President. Mr. Bluxome was born in New York City in 1823.

JOHN BRISBEN WALKER, the *Cosmopolitan's* proprietor, is several times a millionaire, and made all his money mining and ranching in Colorado. His wife is the daughter of the artist David H. Strother, better known as Porte Crayon. They have seven sons and no daughters and live in a big place at Orange, N. J.

EX-GOVERNOR LONG, of Massachusetts, possesses the remarkable ability of recollecting what he has written without reading it over even by himself. It is said that during his most animated speech he has in his mind's eye a vivid impression of his manuscript, so that he knows where every page and every line ends, and even where there are interlineations.

RICHARD WATSON GILDER, editor of the *Century*, is thin and slight, with long, gray hair, a piping, reedy voice, delicate features and a manner of nervous modesty. Mr. Gilder's sanctum is the handsomest in New York. It has an open fireplace, brass and irons, with rugs, hangings, draperies and pictures in the highest style of art. It is full of greens at Christmas, of flowers at Easter. In it Mr. Gilder is altogether charming.

UNCLE SAM'S ALMONER.

Annual Report of the Commissary-General of Subsistence.

General B. DuBarry, Commissary-General of Subsistence, has made his annual report to the Secretary of War, showing that during the fiscal year the Bureau expended $2,506,016. Of the fund of $150,000 appropriated by Congress for the relief of the Mississippi flood sufferers it was found necessary to draw from the Treasury only $110,000, and of that amount $4800 has since been returned to the Treasury, leaving a balance of $44,800 of the appropriation unused, which balance has since been reappropriated by Congress to the Territory of Oklahoma. The only recommendation made by General DuBarry is that Congress be urged to provide for the enlistment of a cook to each troop, battery and company, and to each general depot of recruits, and of a baker to each post.

THE MARKETS.

46 NEW YORK.			
Beeves	3 15	@	5 15
Milch Cows, com. to good	20 00	@	45 00
Calves, common to prime	2 50	@	7 50
Sheep	3 50	@	5 00
Lambs	5 50	@	6 25
Hogs—Live	4 00	@	4 25
Dressed	5	@	6¼
Flour—City Mill Extra	5 15	@	5 40
Patents	5 25	@	5 90
Wheat—No. 2 Red	1 04	@	1 05⅝
Rye—State	78	@	80
Barley—Two-rowed State	88	@	89
Corn—Ungraded Mixed	59¼	@	60½
Oats—No. 1 White	—	@	54
Mixed Western	47	@	51
Hay—Good	45	@	55
Straw—Long Rye	—	@	80
Lard—City Steam	—	@	5.95c
Butter—State Creamery	21	@	26
Dairy, fair to good	17	@	23
West. Im. Creamery	12	@	24
Factory	8	@	18
Cheese—State Factory	7	@	9¾
Skims—Light	6½	@	7
Western	6	@	9
Eggs—State and Penn	26	@	27
BUFFALO.			
Steers—Western	1 75	@	4 65
Sheep—Medium to Good	4 50	@	4 80
Lambs—Fair to Good	5 40	@	5 70
Hogs—Good to Choice Yorks	4 00	@	4 10
Flour—Family	3 85	@	4 50
Wheat—No. 1 Northern	—	@	1 02⅝
Corn—No. 3, Yellow	—	@	57¾
Oats—No. 2, White	—	@	51
Barley—No. 1 Canada	94	@	95
BOSTON.			
Egg—Near-by	30	@	35
Seeds—Timothy, Northern	2 25	@	2 50
Clover, Northern	10	@	11
Hay—Fair	14 00	@	15 00
Straw—Good to Prime	17 00	@	17 50
Butter—Firsts	21	@	23
WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET.			
Beef—Dressed weight	3½	@	6¼
Sheep—Live weight	3	@	4
Lambs	5¼	@	6
Hogs—Northern	4¾	@	5½
PHILADELPHIA.			
Flour—Penn. family	4 25	@	4 50
Wheat—No. 2, Red, Nov.	99	@	99½
Corn—No. 2, Mixed, Nov.	60½	@	61½
Oats—Ungraded White	—	@	51¾
Potatoes	50	@	90
Butter—Creamery Extra	23	@	24
Cheese—Part skims	6	@	8

Weight of Human Beings.

The average weight of the male infant at birth is seven pounds; that of the female is not quite 6½ pounds. The maximum weight (140½) of the male is attained at the age of forty; that of the female (nearly 124 pounds) is not attained until fifty, from which ages they both decline in weight, the male to an average of 127½ pounds, the female to about 100. The full-grown adult is nearly twenty times as heavy as the new-born infant. In the first year the weight is tripled; afterward the growth proceeds in geometrical progression, so that if fifty infants in their first year weigh 1000 pounds, in the second year they will weigh 1210 pounds; in the third, 1330 pounds; in the fourth, 1464 pounds, remaining very constant up to the ages of eleven and twelve in females and twelve and fourteen in males, where it must be nearly doubled; afterward it may be continued and will be found nearly correct up to the ages of eighteen and nineteen, when the growth proceeds very slowly. At an equality of age the male is generally heavier than the female, except toward the age of twelve, when the average weight in both sexes is about the same. The male attains the maximum weight at forty, and begins to lose it very sensibly about sixty. At eighty he has lost about 13.2328 pounds, the stature having diminished about 2.756 inches. Females obtain their maximum weight at fifty. The mean weight of a mature man is 104 pounds; of an average woman ninety-four pounds. In old age they lose twelve to fourteen pounds. The mean weight of both sexes in old age is that which they had at the age of nineteen. Children lose weight during the first three days after birth; at the age of one week there is a sensible increase; after one year they triple their weight; then they require six years to double their weight again, and thirteen to quadruple it. At maturity the full grown man is three and one-half times taller and weighs twenty times more than he did the day of his birth.—*Chicago Herald.*

A Calhoun (Ga.) man has a chair which he claims is 115 years old, and has its original bottom.

The health fad people have taken up the onion for their especial food this season.

Money invested in choice one hundred dollar building lots in suburbs of Kansas City will pay from five hundred to one thousand per cent. the next few years under our plan. $25 cash and $5 per month without interest controls a desirable lot. Particulars on application. J. H. Bauerlein & Co., Kansas City, Mo.

Guaranteed five year eight per cent. First Mortgages on Kansas City property, interest payable every six months; principal and interest collected when due and remitted without expense to lender. For sale by J. H. Bauerlein & Co., Kansas City, Mo. Write for particulars

Lee Wa's Chinese Headache Cure. Harmless in effect, quick and positive in action. Sent prepaid on receipt of $1 per bottle. Adeler & Co., 522 Wyandotte st., Kansas City, Mo

Woman, her diseases and their treatment. 72 pages, illustrated; price 50c. Sent upon receipt of 10c., cost of mailing, etc. Address Prof. R. H. KLINE, M.D., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Oklahoma Guide Book and Map sent any where on receipt of 50 cts. Tyler & Co., Kansas City, Mo.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle

THE new Masonic Temple in Chicago, Ill., the corner stone of which has just been laid, will be twenty stories and 300 feet in height.

Catarrh in the Head

Originates in scrofulous taint in the blood. Hence the proper method by which to cure catarrh is to *purify the blood.* Its many disagreeable symptoms and the danger of developing into bronchitis or that terribly fatal disease, consumption, are entirely removed by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which cures catarrh by purifying the blood; it also tones up the system.

"For 25 years I have been troubled with catarrh in the head, indigestion and general debility. I never had faith in such medicines, but concluded to try a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla. It did me so much good that I continued its use till I have taken five bottles. My health has greatly improved, and I feel like a different woman."—MRS. J. B. ADAMS, 8 Richmond St., Newark, N. J.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

THE GREAT CONQUEROR OF PAIN

For Sprains, Bruises, Backache, Pain in the Chest or Sides, Headache, Toothache, or any other external pain, a few applications rubbed on by hand, act like magic, causing the pain to instantly stop.

For Congestions, Colds, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, Inflammations, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Sciatica, more thorough and repeated applications are necessary.

All Internal Pains, Diarrhœa, Colic, Spasms, Nausea, Fainting Spells, Nervousness, Sleeplessness are relieved instantly, and quickly cured by taking inwardly 20 to 60 drops in half a tumbler of water. 50c. a bottle. All Druggists.

RADWAY'S PILLS,

An excellent and mild Cathartic. Purely Vegetable. The Safest and Best Medicine in the world for the Cure of all Disorders of the

LIVER, STOMACH OR BOWELS.

Taken according to directions they will restore health and renew vitality.

Price 25 cts. a Box. Sold by all Druggists

PATENTS! Instructions free to Inventors. Write at once for hand-book of information. J. B. CRALLE & CO., Washington D. C.

STOLE $350,000.

Extensive Forgeries by Broker Smith in New York City.

The Junior Partner Wrecks an Old and Wealthy Firm.

Albert H. Smith, of No. 204 Columbia street, Brooklyn, junior partner of the brokerage firm of Mills, Robeson & Smith, of No. 95 Broadway, New York City, is locked up at Police Headquarters on a charge of forgery amounting to $350,000.

Smith acknowledged his guilt before his arrest, to which he submitted voluntarily, and transferred all the property he possessed to W. A. Watson for the benefit of his creditors. Mills, Robeson & Smith also made an assignment for the benefit of their crediitors late that same afternoon.

The discovery of the forgeries, which cover a period of six years, was accidently made by Mr. Watson, who is a stock clerk in the employ of the firm.

Smith in his confession says that he used the money to reimburse customers of the firm who had lost money upon his suggestions. After making an open breast of his doings to his associates in the firm, he said he had made up his mind to surrender himself to the authorities. Lawyer Walker Logan, the attorney for the firm, accompanied Smith to his residence, No. 204 Cumberland street, Brooklyn, and thence to Police Headquarters.

Acting Chief Byrnes, to allay possible excitement and wrong impressions, yesterday considered it proper to make public the facts of the case. Smith's method was something akin to that of Charles Bedell, the dishonest clerk in the employ of the law firm of Shipman, Barlow, Larocque & Choate. The loss resulting from Smith's misdoings will fall upon the firm of Mills, Robeson & Smith, which has been in existence since 1872, and has always been known as a reputable firm.

About six years ago Smith became embarrassed and to make his way out of the difficulty adopted the scheme which finally led to his downfall. How he managed to evade discovery for so long a time seems strange, but it is supposed that as he was a member of the firm he was beyond suspicion on the part of the employes. His modus operandi was quite simple. He would buy seven, eight or nine shares of first-class stock and by adding a unit or the letters "y" or "ty" raised them to seventy, eighty or ninety shares. These he deposited with the firm as a private account, thus making his partners responsible.

Smith's crime is forgery in the first degree, and as he has confessed his guilt he cannot escape a long term of imprisonment.

Twenty per cent. of the total amount of Smith's forgeries will be recovered by the firm. The stocks which have been raised are not a total loss, and less than ten per cent. of their market value was borrowed upon them. This would make the total loss to the brokerage firm about $270,000

The firm of Mills, Robeson & Smith is irretrievably ruined, however.

The home of Albert H. Smith, No. 204 Cumberland street, Brooklyn, is a handsome four-story, brown stone dwelling, overlooking Washington Park. It is sumptuously furnished. His wife died last August and three years before he lost his daughter, a beautiful girl of eighteen years. He is President of the Brooklyn Riding and Driving Club. Smith had been a member of the exclusive Oxford Club since its organization, but was by no means a frequent visitor at its house. He was, too, Secretary of the Homœopathic Hospital. For many years he was a member of the Clinton Avenue Congregational Church, but at the death of Dr. Buddington, its long time pastor, attached himself to Plymouth Church, with which he is still connected. Knowing that exposure was inevitable, he resigned from the clubs some time ago.

Smith is about forty-five, and has lived in Brooklyn twenty-eight years.

THROUGH A TRESTLE.

Disastrous and Fatal Wreck Near Salem, Oregon.

Shortly after 8:30 o'clock on a recent night the overland Pacific train, southbound, went on to the north end of a long trestle over Lake Labish, about five miles from Salem, Oregon. The trestle must have given way as soon as the engine struck it, and the train and trestle all went down together. The engine was overturned and half buried in the mud, and following this were the tender, mail, baggage and express cars, smoking car and tourist sleeper. All were broken to pieces. The following is a list of the killed: McFadden, —, engineer; McNeal, Timothy, fireman; two unknown men: C. Griebel, of Milwaukee, Wis., making five dead in all.

The total number of deaths from the accident will probably reach as high as ten, as many may have sustained what, it is feared, would prove serious internal injuries. The train carried over 100 persons, nearly all of whom were more or less injured.

The bridge is about 600 feet long and from sixteen to twenty feet high. It is supposed that the enginneer felt the trestle give way as soon as his engine struck it. He gave one short whistle and set the brakes. The train moved ahead about fifty yards as it went down.

Fires were built along either side of the train to warm the wounded who had been removed from the wreck, and to light the way of the workers who had hastened to the rescue from Salem, Oregon, and vicinity. Laid out on the ground were the mangled corpses recovered from the wreck; reclining on the improvised beds about the fires were the wounded, while standing about, lending what assistance they could, were those less seriously wounded, and around these and everywhere were the crowds who had come to help or from curiosity.

CHINESE SOCIETIES AT WAR

Reign of Terror in the San Francisco (Cal.) Chinese Quarter.

Terror reigns in the Chinese quarter of San Francisco, Cal. The members of the Suey Ong Tong Company and of the Hoy Sing Long Society are on the lookout to take each others' lives. The gauge of battle was thrown down on November 1, when Wong Fook Choy was shot and killed in the Washington Street Theatre by Dick Ah Ting. The murderer, who was a member of the Suey Ong Tongs, escaped. Bah Guy, of the latter society, was shot and killed on Washington street on November 3d, and a comrade, Hi Choy Pu was set upon and badly beaten at the same time. Not content with taking a life for the one they had lost the Hop Sing Tongs exacted another, and on the night of election day Hank Ah Yoe was fatally shot.

The Chinese Consul has addressed an order to the warring organizations commanding them to refrain from quarreling.

WHAT CURES?

Editorial Difference of Opinion on an Important Subject.

What is the force that ousts disease; and which is the most convenient apparatus for applying it? How far is the regular physician useful to us because we believe in him, and how far are his pills and powders and tonics only the material representatives of his personal influence on our health?

The regular doctors cure; the homœopathic doctors cure; the Hahnemannites cure; and so do the faith cures and the mind cures, and the so-called Christian scientists, and the four-dollar-and-a-half advertising itinerants, and the patent medicine men. They all hit, and they all miss, and the great difference—one great difference—in the result is that when the regular doctors lose a patient no one grumbles, and when the irregular doctors lose one the community stands on end and howls.—*Rochester Union and Advertiser.*

Nature cures, but nature can be aided, hindered or defeated in the curative process. And the *Commercial's* contention is that it is the part of rational beings to seek and trust the advice of men of good character who have studied the human system and learned, as far as modern science lights the way, how far they can aid nature and how they can best avoid obstructing her.—*Buffalo Commercial.*

It is not our purpose to consider the evils that result from employing the unscrupulous, the ignorant, charlatans and quacks to prescribe for the maladies that afflict the human family. We simply declare that the physician who knows something is better than the physician who knows nothing, or very little indeed about the structure and the conditions of the human system. Of course "he does not know it all."—*Rochester Morning Herald.*

I have used Warner's Safe Cure and but for its timely use would have been, I verily believe, in my grave from what the doctors termed Bright's Disease.—D. F. Shriner, senior Editor Scioto *Gazette*, Chillicothe, Ohio, in a letter dated June 30, 1890.

Queer Postoffice Names.

"Big Foot" is a postoffice in Indiana, "Pig" in Kentucky, "Skull Bone" and "Mouse Tail" in Tennessee, "Buzzard's Roost" in Georgia, and "Corn Cob" in South Carolina. "Number One" is a Maine postoffice and Vermont has a "Bread Loaf." In New York we have "Promised Land," a "Painted Post," "Good Ground" and "Half Moon." Pennsylvania might have selected better sounding names than "Bird-in-Hand," "Bean," "Bald Eagle," "Burning Bush." "Darling," "Good Interest," and "Gum Tree." "Gunpowder" is in Maryland, while "Old Hundred" and "Alone" are in Virginia. West Virginia boasts a "Left Hand" and North Carolina the grace of "Charity," blessing of "Prosperity" and "Forks of Pigeon." Georgia has a "Dirt Town" and has "Alligator," "Fish" and "Cold Water." "Pay Up" and "Cut Off" are also Georgia offices. "Big Coon," "Coal Fire" and "Red Rose" are in Alabama, and "Bannanas" in Florida. I'll wager you never heard of half of those.—*North American.*

Prehistoric Cave Dwellers.

A remarkable cave was discovered on Monday afternoon near Pilot Knob, about four miles from Galena, by a party of Galena sportsmen while out hunting for ducks. Lights were improvised and the cave partially explored, the hunters traversing a distance of a half mile or more according to their best judgment. Vaulted rooms lined from top to bottom; stalactite and other beautiful geological formations; a lake of solid ice; a beautiful rivulet of crystal water and a room with sides and roof covered with glistening cubes of mineral and unmistakable evidences of a former occupancy by a prehistoric race, were some of the sights which were revealed to the explorers.

The party, who will continue their investigations at a future day, brought to Galena a number of fine specimens of stalactite and stalagmite cube minerals, broken pottery, etc., as evidences of their discovery.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

Cincinnati uses 2,500,000 cabbages every year for its sauerkraut manufacture.

Nothing On Earth Will

MAKE HENS LAY.

LIKE

Sheridan's Condition Powder!

It is absolutely pure. Highly concentrated. In quantity it costs less than a tenth of a cent a day. Strictly a medicine. Prevents and cures all diseases. Good for young chicks. Worth more than gold when hens moult. Sample for 25 cents in stamps, five packages $1. 21-4 lb cans, by mail, $1.20. Six cans, $5.00, express paid. "THE BEST POULTRY MAGAZINE," sample copy free. *Poultry Raising Guide* free with $1.00 orders or more. L. S. JOHNSON & CO., 23 Custom House St., Boston, Mass.

Beet Sugar in America.

There are at the present time but three beet sugar houses in America. Two of these are in California and one in Nebraska, at Grand Island. The latter is a model factory, backed by ample capital, equipped with all facilities for prosecution of beet sugar manufacture as developed in the beet sugar countries of Europe. This season it has contracts with some 600 farmers within 100 miles of the factory. Railroads make favorable rates for delivery of the most distant culture. This season exceptionally unfavorable weather has somewhat reduced the quantity of beet roots expected, but the supply will be ample to make a thorough test of the possibilities of successful beet sugar production in Nebraska.

The analysis of the beets thus far received indicate a high standard of sugar contents, every load of beets delivered being sampled out and tested. A fixed price is paid for a certain minimum standard, and the price varies from the minimum upward. Our Government consider the experiment of beet raising of such importance to the farmers of the entire country, that Secretary Rusk, of the Department of Agriculture, who has visited Grand Island, has detailed a chemist from his department to remain at Grand Island during the season of sugar making, and to prepare carefully, for the use of the department, all the data available in relation to the work, from the growing of the beets to the final marketing of the sugar.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

THE police force of India numbers 17,000 superior and subordinate officers.

If *every woman* in this land knew for herself the actual quality of Dobbins's Electric Soap, *no other* washing soap could be sold. Millions *do* use it, but other millions have never tried it. Have *you?* Ask yor grocer for it.

THE chestnut crop in Virginia is unusually large this season.

Timber, Mineral, Farm Lands and Ranches in Missouri, Kansas, Texas and Arkansas, bought and sold. Tyler & Co., Kansas City, Mo.

-VASELINE-

FOR A ONE-DOLLAR BILL sent us by mail we will deliver, free of all charges, to any person in the United States, all of the following articles, carefully packed:

One two-ounce bottle of Pure Vaseline,	10cts.
One two-ounce bottle of Vaseline Pomade,	15 "
One jar of Vaseline Cold Cream,	15 "
One Cake of Vaseline Camphor Ice,	10 "
One Cake of Vaseline Soap, unscented,	10 "
One Cake of Vaseline Soap, exquisitely scented,	25 "
One two-ounce bottle of White Vaseline,	25
	$1.10

Or for postage stamps any single article at the prices named. On no account be persuaded to accept from your druggist any Vaseline or preparation therefrom unless labelled with our name, because you will certainly receive an imitation which has little or no value

Chesebrough Mfg. Co., 24 State St., N. Y.

NYNU—46

For a Disordered Liver Try BEECHAM'S PILLS. 25cts. a Box. OF ALL DRUGGISTS.

ANCORA RUGS

Only $3.75. A white, silky hair Angora Goatskin Rug. No parlor completely furnished without one. China Wolf Rugs, 30 by 66 inches, white or gray, $3.00; black, $4.00. Sent to any address C. O. D. W. C. GAMBLE, 199 William St., New York

BAGGY KNEES POSITIVELY REMEDIED. Greely Pant Stretcher

Adopted by students at Harvard, Amherst, and other Colleges, also by professional and business men everywhere. If not for sale in your town send 25c. to B. J. GREELY, 715 Washington Street, Boston.

CHEWALLA sure cure for Rheumatism and Gout. Ordinary cases seldom or ever require more than one bottle. Price $2.00 per bottle. WM. WHANN, Box 835, New Orleans, La.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD. Get the Genuine. Sold Everywhere.

MONEY IN CHICKENS. For 25c. a 100-page book, experience of a practical poultry raiser during 2 years. It teaches how to detect and cure diseases; to feed for eggs and for fattening; which fowls to save for breeding, &c., &c. Address BOOK PUB. HOUSE, 134 Leonard St., N. Y. City.

Black Walnut.

Black walnut is rapidly becoming exhausted and there seems to be nothing in this country to take its place. No other tree is so valuable. It grows rapidly, will thrive in any soil, and is very hardy, requiring very little care, because no animal and but one insect feed upon it. It has a value but little known, which is that the European, or "French walnut" as it is called, grows firmly on it, and is easily grafted. It can, in that way, be made to yield a fortune if cultivated on a large scale. In twenty, years it will more than pay all expenses and interest, and in fifty years the trees would worth at least $40,000 an acre.—*The Ledger.*

A Successful Medicine.

Not alone successful but a really genuine favorite in the household to-day is that peerless remedy known as Dr. Tobias's Venetian Liniment, and justly so!

In a climate such as ours a pain reliever possessing real merit is truly indispensable; the changes are so sudden that even those of robust constitution are liable to be seized with pain, either in the chest, back or limbs, at any moment! Neglected—serious consequences are sure to follow.

A few applications immediately of Dr. Tobias's Venetian Liniment acts like magic for aches and pains of any sort. The possession of it in homes leaves but a narrow margin for doctors' bills, which often make such inroads upon the slender purses of those in moderate circumstances.

Entitled to the Best.

All are entitled to the best that their money will buy so every family should have, at once a bottle of the best family remedy, Syrup of Figs, to cleanse the system when costive or bilious. For sale in 50c. and $1 bottles by all leading druggists.

Do You Ever Speculate?

Any person sending us their name and address will receive information that will lead to a fortune. Benj. Lewis & Co., Security Building, Kansas City, Mo.

FITS stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

ST JACOBS OIL

THE GOVERNOR OF MARYLAND SAYS:

IT EXECUTIVE CHAMBER. IS

Annapolis, Md., Jan. 6, '90.

"I have often used ST. JACOBS OIL, and find it a good Liniment."

ELIHU E. JACKSON, Gov. of Md.

THE BEST.

COMMERCIAL FOUNTAIN PEN

Is the only PERFECT low-priced Pen in the market. Made of all hard rubber; cannot get out of order; writes 5,000 words from one filling. Sent complete—with two pen points; filler—all in a neat box for 25c. in stamps or currency. Guaranteed as represented or money refunded. Agents wanted.

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PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D.C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

YOU CAN BE CURED. Write to DR. PORTER, Lima, Ohio. Explain your case fully and he will advise you FREE!

Ely's Cream Balm Cures COLD IN HEAD

THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAYFEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c

RELIEVES INSTANTLY.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH.—Best. Easiest to use. Cheapest. Relief is immediate. A cure is certain. For Cold in the Head it has no equal.

CATARRH

It is an Ointment, of which a small particle is applied to the nostrils. Price, 50c. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. Address, E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

"Better out of the world than out of the fashion." It is

IN FASHION to use **SAPOLIO**

for house-cleaning. It is a solid cake of scouring soap. Try it.

Cleanliness is always fashionable and the use of or the neglect to use SAPOLIO marks a wide difference in the social scale. The best classes are always the most scrupulous in matters of cleanliness—and the best classes use SAPOLIO.

Let every enfeebled woman know it! There's a medicine that'll cure her, and the proof's positive!

Here's the proof—if it doesn't do you good within reasonable time, report the fact to its makers and get your money back without a word—but you won't do it!

The remedy is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—and it has proved itself the right remedy in nearly every case of female weakness.

It is not a miracle. It won't cure everything—but it has done more to build-up tired, enfeebled and broken-down women than any other medicine known.

Where's the woman who's not ready for it? All that we've to do is to get the news to her. The medicine will do the rest.

Wanted—Women. First to know it. Second to use it. Third to be cured by it. The one comes of the other.

The seat of sick headache is not in the brain. Regulate the stomach and you cure it. Dr. Pierce's Pellets are the little regulators.

For Coughs and Colds

There is no Medicine like

DR. SCHENCK'S PULMONIC SYRUP.

It is pleasant to the taste and does not contain a particle of opium or anything injurious. It is the Best Cough Medicine in the World. For sale by all Druggists. Price, $1.00 per bottle. Dr. Schenck's Book on Consumption and its Cure, mailed free. Address Dr. J. H. Schenck & Son, Philadelphia.

LEWIS' 98 per cent. LYE Powdered and Perfumed.

(PATENTED.)

The *strongest* and *purest* Lye made. Will make the *best* perfumed Hard Soap in 20 minutes *without boiling.* It is the best for disinfecting sinks, closets, drains, washing bottles, barrels, paints, etc.

PENNA. SALT M'F'G CO Gen. Agts., Phila., Pa.

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TREATED FREE.

Positively Cured with Vegetable Remedies.

Have cured thousands of cases. Cure patients pronounced hopeless by best physicians. From first dose symptoms disappear; in ten days at least two-thirds all symptoms removed. Send for free book testimonials of miraculous cures. Ten days' treatment free by mail. If you order trial, send 10c. in stamps to pay postage. Dr. H. H. GREEN & SONS, Atlanta, Ga.

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$75 to $250 A MONTH can be made working for us. Persons preferred who can furnish a horse and give their whole time to the business. Spare moments may be profitably employed also. A few vacancies in towns and cities. B. F. JOHNSON & CO., 1009 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

BIG G Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Mf'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio. Trade Mark

I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease. G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.

We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction. D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.

$1.00. Sold by Druggists.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION

Comes Every Week — Finely Illustrated — Read in 450,000 Families.

Five Double Holiday Numbers.

Thanksgiving, Christmas, New Year's, Easter, Fourth-of-July.

FREE TO 1891.

To any New Subscriber who WILL CUT OUT and send us this advertisement, with name and Post-Office address and $1.75, we will send The Youth's Companion FREE to January 1, 1891, and for a full year from that date. This offer includes the FIVE DOUBLE HOLIDAY NUMBERS, and all the ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY SUPPLEMENTS.

Address, THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Boston, Mass.

THE EMPTY CRIB.

I sit in the lonely chamber—
And the clock ticks steadily on,
Telling the measured moments—
While I think of the days now gone.

Hushed is the voice of nature,
And still the noisy whirr
Of the daylight's active measure,
And noontide's busy stir.

No sound breaks through the stillness,
Save the fall of the dying leaf,
And the West wind softly sighing,
Like the sob of a child in grief.

From the empty crib in the corner
Comes no sound that I can hear,
No soft and tranquil breathing
Falls like music on my ear.

The pillow all unwrinkled,
Once pressed by a sunny head;
And the voice of sweetest music,
Is hushed with the early dead,

No worn and battered playthings
My longing vision meet—
No half-worn shoes betraying
The trace of restless feet—

No lisping, childish accent
Makes sunshine in every part;
Nothing remains but memory
To the desolate mother heart.

But the fold of God now shelters
The little one, from harm,
And the tender Shepherd circles
My lamb with His loving arm.

Sometimes, when my soul is weary
With countless tears and sighs,
And the tired lids are folded
Down over the sightless eyes,

The Pearly gates shall open,
Beyond the swelling tide,
And my beautiful, ransomed darling
Shall stand by my waiting side.

THE plan to make Paris a port will soon be carried out. The Seine will be canalled so that sea-going vessels may ascend from Havre to that city. Large docks will be built northeast of Paris. It is proposed also, to connect the Bay of Biscay and the Mediterranean with a canal.

AN expert in shipbuilding says that petroleum, or some other kind of liquid fuel, must soon take the place of coal. It would require much less space than coal and could be stored in parts of the ship that cannot now be used. The horrors of the present stokeholds ould be abolished and the firemen reduced to a much smaller number. Instead of several days being required to take in the fuel necessary for a voyage, the work could be done in a few hours.

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN
ESTABLISHED 1845.

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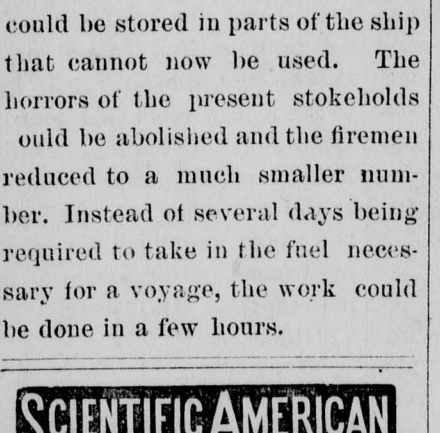

D. S. Ewing, Gen'l Agt.,
1127 Chestnut St.,
Philadelphia, Penn'a

Smith Valley.

Smith valley is booming.

Mrs. Hoover and daughter moved to Mapleton, Friday a week.

D. H. Miller is, at this writing, still on the mend.

William Walker and wife visited in Smith valley recently.

Mrs. Maggie Wright is, at this writing, quite poorly with rheumatism.

Miss Lillie McNeal is visiting her grand parents in this valley.

L. R. Smith gave the young folks quite an interesting spelling on last Friday night a week.

Miss Maud O. Wright was circulating among her many friends in Smith valley last week.

Elmer Cutchall was visiting in our valley recently, and was the guest of O. W. Pheasant.

On last Thursday a week Isaac Bowman and Miss Cletis Querry were united in the holy bonds of matrimony. We wish them a happy journey across the stormy seas of life.

—Costiveness is the cause of the intolerable "bad breath" of multitudes. Dr. Henry Baxter's Mandrake Bitters remove the cause and prevent the evil, and cost only 25 cents.

—Downs' Elixir will cure any cough or cold, no matter of how long standing.

PURITY and CLEANLINESS.

Are Two Things Everybody Desires in Their Groceries and Spices.

I keep a large stock of Groceries and Spices, all of which will be found clean and pure. It isn't necessary to enumerate them, but you will find what you want in this line at my store.

Tobacos, Cigars and Smokers' Articles.

The best grades of Flour.

Oysters by the stew or quart.

Canned Goods, Dried Fruit and Green Apples.

Give me a call.

WM. LOVE,
Mapleton Depot, - Pa.

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below:

BROOKLYN, Conn., May 5, '90.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.:
Sirs:—Last Summer I cured a Curb upon my horse with your celebrated Kendall's Spavin Cure and it was the best job I ever saw done. I have a dozen empty bottles, having used it with perfect success, curing every thing I tried it on. My neighbor had a horse with a very bad Spavin that made him lame. He asked me how to cure it. I recommended Kendall's Spavin Cure. He cured the Spavin in just three weeks.
Yours respectfully,
WOLCOTT WITTER.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, April 4, '90.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.:
Dear Sirs:—I have been selling more of Kendall's Spavin Cure and Flint's Condition Powders than ever before. One man said to me, it was the best Powder I ever kept and the best he ever used.
Respectfully,
OTTO L. HOFFMAN.

CHITTENANGO, N. Y., May 19, '90.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
Dear Sirs:—I have used several bottles of your Kendall's Spavin Cure with perfect success, on a valuable and blooded mare that was quite lame with a Bone Spavin. The mare is now entirely free from lameness and shows *no bunch on the joint.*
Respectfully, F. H. HUTCHINS.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

MONROE, La., May 8, '90.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
Gents:—I think it my duty to render you my thanks for your far famed Kendall's Spavin Cure. I had a four year old filly which I prized very highly. She had a very severe swollen leg. I tried about eight different kinds of medicines which did no good. I purchased a bottle of your Kendall's Spavin Cure which cured her in four days.
I remain yours,
MARION DOWDEN.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors. DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.

Subscribe
—FOR—
"The Item."

Read and Profit by it!

We have the following Shoes that we intend closing out for cash or country produce at cost: 33 pairs Misses' Lace Calf Shoes (pegged), of

1	4	6	8	6	5	3
9	10	11	12	13	1	2

Also, our entire stock of

Clothing,

consisting of Suits for Youths, Boys and Men, and a lot of Overcoats. We have left 26 pairs of

Blankets

that must be sold, and now is your opportunity. We have sold 52 pairs to this date and the reason our sales have been so great in the blanket line is we sacrifice them.

Just received a lot of new crop Raisins and Currants.

Woolen Goods.

We have a large stock of Woolen Goods, consisting of all kinds and makes—Cassimeres, Flannel, Skirting, Ladies' Cloths, Waterproofs. In fact a complete line in all respects that we are offering at sacrifice prices.

Underwear.

We have in stock a complete line of these goods we have marked away down. Black and Colored Cashmeres at cost. We have a complete line of Woolen Hosiery for men, women and children. Just received a

Car Load of Salt,

consisting of all sizes of sacks, from 5 lb. sack dairy to 190 pound ground alum.

Gloves.

The season is here for Gloves and remember we have a complete stock at bottom figures. We handle nothing but the best

Groceries

the market can afford. Also, Flour of the finest grade—the celebrated Minnehaha, a high patent; Northwestern Flour, manufactured at Minneapolis, Minn, Also, our common Roller Flour.

Meats Meats

Our stock is complete. We have just received a barrel of prime country Mince Meat, which we will sell at bottom figures.

Respectfully,

A. B. GILLAM,
Mapleton Depot, Pa.

F. H. Harrison. D. F. Harrison.

F. H. Harrison & Son

DEALERS IN

Stoves and Tinware,

Mount Union, Penn'a.

Roofing and Spouting a Specialty

The road between Mapleton and Mount Union being now open, our facilities for doing work in the former place are better than heretofore. Prompt service and satisfaction guaranteed.

Send us your orders. Estimates on Roofing and Sprouting, cheerfully furnished.

New Shoe Store.

Having opened a new Shoe Store in

Hazlett's Block,

402 Penn St., Huntingdon, Pa.,
I respectfully ask a share of patronage.

You will find a complete asortment of

BOOTS and SHOES, GAITERS, SLIPPERS and RUBBER GOODS, ETC., ETC.,

To suit everybody from the infant to the oldest citizen, and the prices are as low as can be had anywhere. The room is well lighted, attractive, and goods show to advantage. No trouble to show goods, and all are welcome to inspect them.

Goods sold for cash giving the customer the advantage of the extra per cent. usually added for delinquents.

GEO. W. YOCUM.

Fall & Winter Millinery

I have now a large and full line of Fall and Winter Millinery, Dry Goods, Notions and Furnishing Goods for Ladies.

Trimmings, Flowers, Feathers, Ornaments, Silks, Satins, Laces, Ribbons, Underwear and Hosiery for Ladies and Children.

Prices As Low As the Lowest!

Ladies, come and see my Goods.

Mrs. M. E. Evans,
MARKET STREET, - MAPLETON DEPOT, PA.

Stage Route
—BETWEEN—
Cassville & Mill Creek.

The undersigned has just placed on the old stage route between Mill Creek and Cassvile a new hack, and is prepared to give patrons first class accommodations. Leave Cassville every morning at 7.30 o'clock arriving at Mill Creek in time for Way Passenger; returning leave Mill Creek at 2.30 p. m. Patronage solicited.
J. H. RINDLAUB.

LIPPINCOTT'S MAGAZINE, with its varied and excellent contents, is a library in itself.

It was indeed a happy thought to print an entire novel in each number.

Not a short novelette, but a long story such as you are used to get in book form and pay from one dollar to one dollar and a half for.

Not only that, but with each number you get an abundance of other contributions, which gives you a good magazine besides the novel.

The ringing blows which have been struck on the gateway of popular favor, have resounded throughout the entire land, and to-day Lippincott's Magazine stands in the front rank of monthly publications, and is the most widely-read-and-talked-of publication of its kind in the world. For full descriptive circulars, address LIPPINCOTT'S MAGAZINE, Philadelphia

$3.00 per year. 25 cts. single number.

The publisher of this paper will receive your subscription.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

Schedule in effect November 10th 1889.

LEAVE WESTWARD. Pacific Express.	Way Passenger.	Altoona Accommodat'n.	STATIONS.	LEAVE EASTWARD. Sea Shore Express.	Mail.	Harrisburg Accom.
p. m.	a. m.	a.m.		p. m.	p.m.	a. m.
11 25	4 30		Philadelphia	3 15	1045	
a. m.				a. m.		
3 10	8 15	4 10	Harrisburg	11 40	7 00	10 05
	8 33	4 28	Marysville	11 22	6 39	9 47
3 38	8 54	4 45	Duncannon	11 07	6 21	9 30
4 00	9 26	5 12	Newport	10 44	5 50	900
	9 52	5 34	Thompsont'n	10 25	5 26	8 37
4 34	10 13	5 52	Port Royal	10 09	5 09	8 17
4 39	10 20	5 58	Mifflin	10 05	5 03	8 12
5 01	10 46	6 23	Lewistown Jn	9 43	4 38	7 45
	10 55	6 31	Granville	9 36	4 29	7 36
5 22	11 14	6 48	McVeytown	9 20	4 12	7 20
5 40	11 39	7 09	N. Hamilton	9 02	3 51	7 00
5 46	11 46	7 15	Mt. Union	8 56	3 46	6 54
5 54	11 55	7 22	MAPLETON	8 51	3 38	6 47
6 00	12 03	7 29	Mill Creek	8 45	3 32	6 41
6 12	12 17	7 40	Huntingdon	8 35	3 20	6 30
6 25	12 31	7 55	Petersburg	8 20	3 06	
6 33	12 40	8 03	Barree	8 13	2 59	
6 40	12 46	8 09	Spruce Creek	8 06	2 54	
6 54	12 59	8 20	Birmingham	7 55	2 42	
7 00	1 07	8 26	Tyrone	7 49	2 35	
7 11	1 16	8 35	Tipton	7 40	2 26	
7 22	1 26	8 44	Bellwood	7 32	2 18	
7 30	1 32	8 49	Elizabeth Fur	7 26	2 11	
7 45	1 45	9 00	Altoona	7 15	2 00	
12 45	6 50		Pittsburg		5 30	
p. m.	p. m.	a.m.		p. m.	a.m.	a. m.

Mail Express east leaves Altoona at 6:20 p. m., daily, Tyrone, 6:52; Birmingham, 6:59; Spruce Creek, 7:10; Petersburg, 7:22; Huntingdon, 7:37; Mapleton, 7:53; Mount Union, 8:00; Harrisburg, 10:45 and arrives at Philadelphia at 4:25 a. m.

Fast Line leaves Philadelphia daily at 11:50 a. m., Mount Union 6:11 p. m.; Huntingdon, 6:30; Altoona, 7:50 and arrives at Pittsburg at 11:55 p. m.

Day Express east leaves Pittsburg at 8:00 a. m., daily, Altoona, 11:50 a. m., Huntingdon, 12:48 p. m., Mount Union, 1:08; Harrisburg, 3:20, and arrives at Philadelphia at 6:50 p. m.

Philadelphia Express east leaves daily, (except Sunday) Pittsburg at 4:30 p. m., Altoona, 9:05; Huntingdon 10:12; Harrisburg, 1:00 a. m., and arrives at Philadelphia at 4:25 a. m.

Fast Line east leaves Pittsburg at 8 10 p. m., daily, Altoona, 12:01 a. m., Huntingdon, 12:58; Harrisburg, 3:30, and arrives at Philadelphia at 6:50 a. m.

Mail train west leaves Philadelphia daily at 7:00 a. m., Harrisburg, 11:20; Mount Union, 1:56 p. m., Huntingdon, 2:17; Altoona, 3:40, and arrives at Pittsburg at 8:10 p. m.

Huntingdon Accommodation leaves Altoona daily at 11.30 p. m., and arrives at Huntingdon at 12.40 a. m.

HUNTINGDON AND BROAD TOP MOUNTAIN RAILROAD.

New Schedule Nov. 29th, 1888.

SOUTH Mail	SOUTH Expr's	STATIONS.	NORTH Fast Line	NORTH Day Expr's
a. m.	a. m.		p. m.	p. m.
6 35	8 25	Huntingdon	6 20	12 15
6 45	8 35	McConl'st'n	6 09	12 02
6 52	8 41	Grafton	6 05	11 58
7 03	8 51	Marklesb'g	5 55	11 48
7 10	9 00	Entriken	5 45	11 40
f7 22	9 12	Cove	5 32	11 28
7 35	9 25	Saxton	5 20	11 15
7 48	9 40	Riddlesburg	5 06	11 02
7 53	9 45	Hopewell	5 02	10 57
8 05	9 55	Cypher	f4 52	10 47
8 15	10 08	Tatesville	4 41	10 38
8 21	10 17	Everett	4 33	10 28
8 25	10 20	Mt. Dallas. Bedford	4 30	10 25
p. m.	a. m.		p. m.	a. m.

"f" Flag Stations.

Trains over Shoup's Branch leave Saxton at 9:35 and arrive at Dudley at 10:05 a. m. Leave Dudley at 4:30 and arrive at Saxton at 5:00 p. m.

GEO. F. GAGE, Supt.

EAST BROAD TOP RAILROAD.

To take effect at 6:00 a. m., on Wednesday, Aug. 1, 1888.

SOUTH. Mixed. No. 10.	Mail. No. 8.	Mail. No. 2.	STATIONS.	NORTH. Mail. No. 1.	Mixed. No. 7.	Mixed. No. 9
p. m.	a. m.	p.m.		a. m.	a.m.	p. m.
6 42	12 09	4 21	Robertsdale	L9 00	6 00	1 00
6 29	11 56	4 10	Cook's	9 11	6 13	1 13
6 21	11 48	4 04	Rocky Ridge	9 19	6 21	1 21
6 15	11 42	3 57	Cole's	9 24	6 27	1 27
5 40	11 07	3 27	Saltillo	9 54	6 57	1 56
5 20	10 58	3 20	Three Springs	10 01	7 05	2 04
5 08	10 42	3 06	*Beersville	10 14	7 20	2 17
4 52	10 27	2 52	Rockhill	10 27	7 35	2 32
4 22	9 54	2 26	Shirley	10 43	7 55	3 02
4 12	9 45	2 18	*Augh. Mills	10 51	8 05	3 11
3 54	9 25	2 05	Mount Union	11 05	8 25	3 30

Express No. 3, moving north leaves Rockhill at 12:30, arriving at Mt. Union at 1 p. m,

Express No. 4, moving south leaves Mount Union at 11:50, a. m., arriving at Rockhill at 12:20 p. m.

SHADE GAP BRANCH.

WEST. No. 14	WEST. No. 12	STATIONS.	EAST No. 11	EAST No. 13
p. m.	a. m.		a. m.	p. m.
6 23	9 40	L Rockhill A	6 30	4 42
6 16	9 33	*Blacklog	6 37	4 49
6 08	9 25	*Cedar Rock	5 45	4 57
6 04	9 21	*Locke Vall'y	6 49	5 01
5 58	9 15	*Shade Gap	6 55	5 07
5 46	8 58	Stair	7 07	5 19
5 37	8 49	A Goshorn L	7 16	5 28

* Flag stations.

A. W. SIMS,
Superintendent.

—Baxter's Mandrake Bitters cure indigestion, heart burn, costiveness and all malarial diseases. Twenty-five cents per bottle. For sale by A. B. Gillam.

—Twenty-two volumes of Scribner's Magazine, Volume 47 to the present of Harpers', and complete set of Century magazines elegantly bound will be sold cheap. For further particulars call at this office.